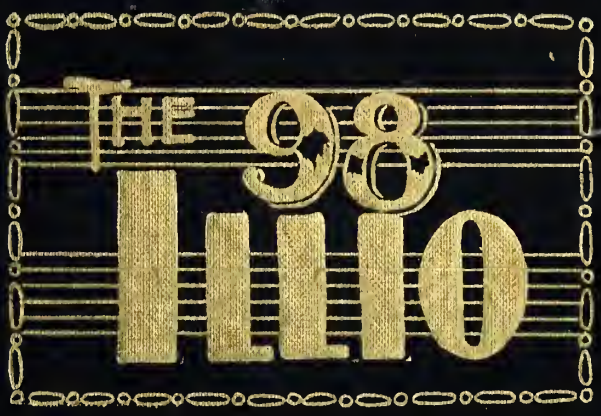
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THE ILLIO

Volume IV
Published Annually by the
Junior Class of the
University of
Illinois
1897

A. L. Swift & Co.
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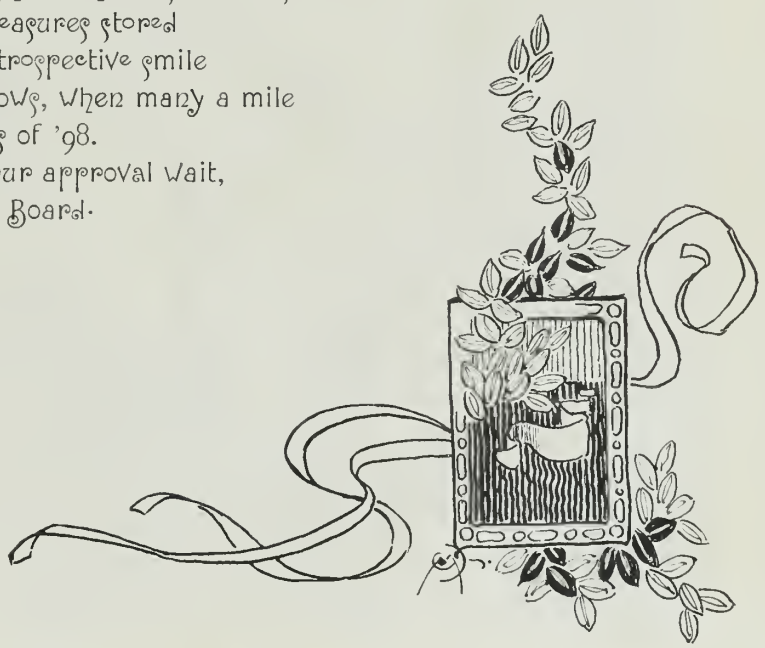
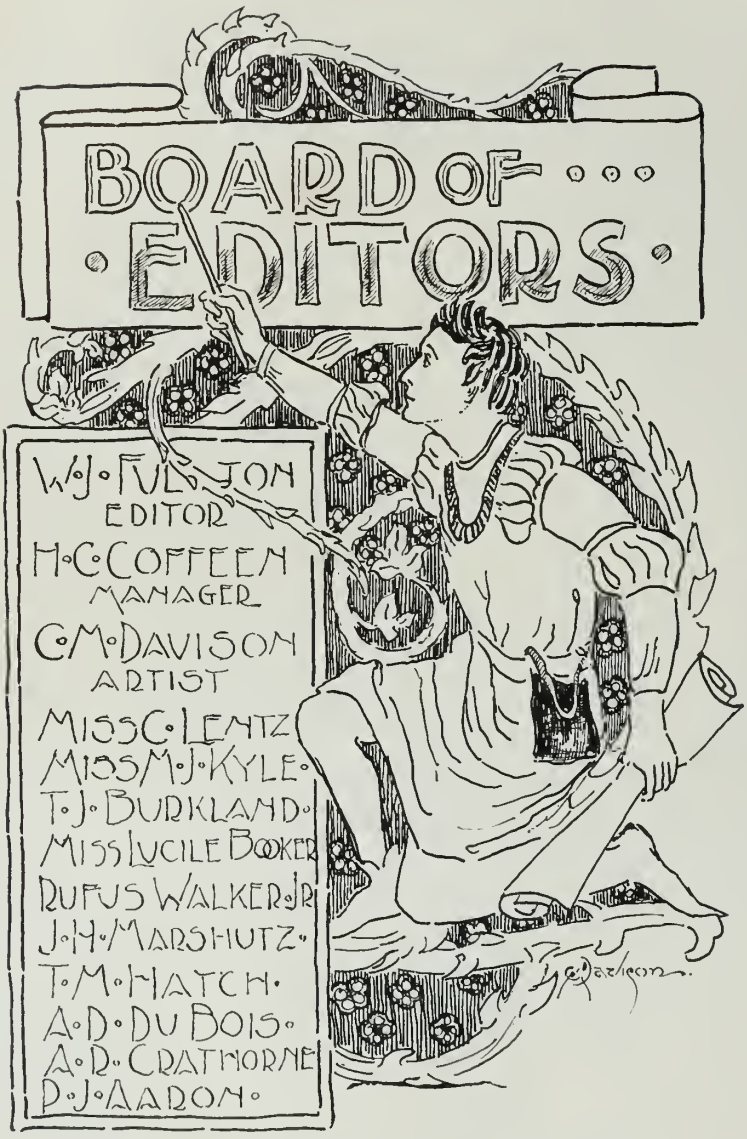
Some pictures, names, a verse or two,
A few mild jokes, perhaps on you —
That makes our board.
We hope that you may all enjoy it,
And coming years may not destroy it;
But when the names herein are famous,
And stations high and honors claim us,
These treasures stored
May bring a retrospective smile
To furrowed brows, when many a mile
Divides the class of '98.
And now for your approval wait,
The Illio Board.

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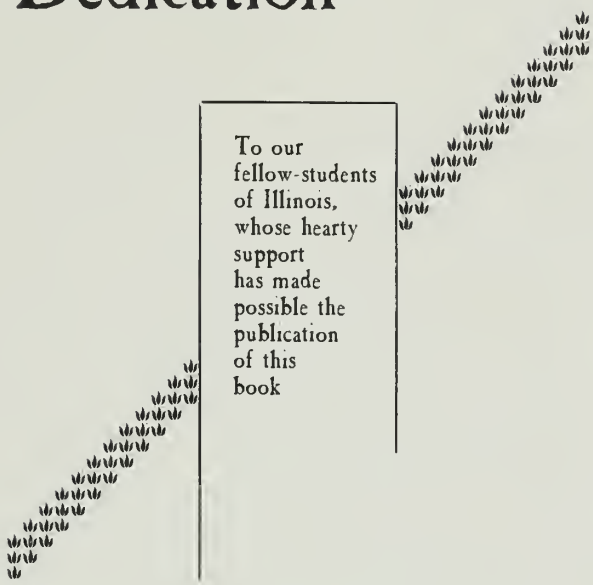

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of Illinois,
whose hearty
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has made
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of this
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Faculty

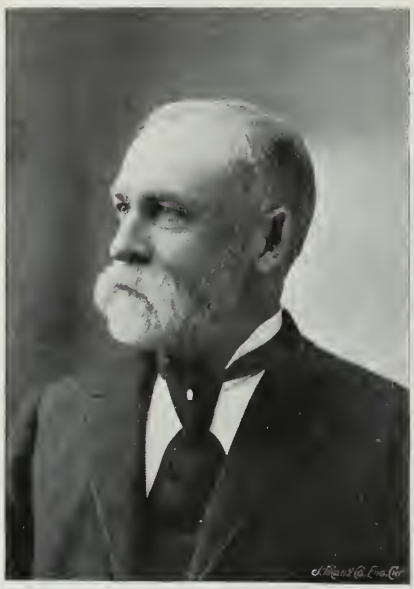
Thomas Jonathan Burrill, A. M., Ph. D., LL. D.

Dean of the General Faculty, was born in Pittsfield, Mass., April 25, 1839. He graduated from the Illinois State Normal University in 1865. He then became Superintendent of the Urbana Schools, which position he held for three years. In 1870 he was appointed Professor of Botany and Horticulture, his present position. In 1878 he was made Botanist of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History. In 1882 he was appointed Vice-President of the University; was Acting Regent of the University from 1889 to 1894; served as Horticulturist and Botanist of the Agricultural Experiment Station since 1888.

Professor Burrill early adopted his chief specialties, Cryptogamic Botany and the Parasitic Diseases of Plants He was the first among American investigators to give special attention to the latter subject. His writings have mostly been confined to reports upon his investigations. Probably his pamphlets upon "Bacteria" (1882), and that upon the "Parasitic Fungi of Illinois" (1885 to 1887), have attracted the most attention.

Faculty

Nathan Clifford Ricker, B. S., M. Arch.



Professor of Architecture, and Dean of the College of Engineering, was born in Acton, York County, Maine, in 1843. He entered the University of Illinois in 1870, pursuing an architectural course as far as practicable at that time, making up the deficiencies by studies in Civil Engineering. During his last two terms as student he was placed in temporary charge of the Architectural Department. Immediately after graduation in 1873 he left for Europe, spending a semester in study at the Baw Akademie in Berlin. While in the old country he visited the Vienna Exposition, Dresden, Paris, London, and numerous other cities, studying the historical buildings. He returned in 1873 to take the position of Instructor in Architecture. In 1876 he was made Professor of Architecture, and in 1878 he was appointed Dean of the College of Engineering, which position he has admirably filled. Taking charge of the Architectural Department in its infancy, he has seen it grow to be one of the best, not only in the University but in the United States. He has written works on Trussed Roofs, History of Architecture, Architectural Drawing; also a translation, from the French, of Planat's Heating and Ventilation, and a translation, from the German, of Redtenbacher's Architektonik.

Faculty

Stephen Alfred Forbes, Ph. D.

Dean of the College of Science, Professor of Zoology and Entomology, was born May 29, 1844, in Stephenson County, Illinois. He obtained his early education in the country schools and at Beloit Academy; enlisted as private at seventeen, receiving a captaincy at twenty. Read medicine and attended lectures at Rush Medical College in 1867. Taught himself botany while teaching in the public schools, and was appointed Curator of the Museum of the Illinois State Natural History Society at Normal in 1872. Became Professor of Zoology in the Illinois State Normal University in 1874. Founded the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History in 1878, and was made its director, which position he still holds. He has been State Entomologist of Illinois since 1882, Professor of Zoology at the University of Illinois since 1884 and Dean of the College of Science since 1888. He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, charter member of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science, active member of the American Ornithological Union, of the Washington Entomological Society, of the St. Louis Academy of Sciences, and several other societies. Was Director of the Aquarium of the United States Fish Commission at the Columbian Exposition. He has conducted a Natural History survey of Illinois since 1878, and numerous Zoological expeditions. He has published seven reports as State Entomologist of Illinois and about two hundred other contributions to zoological science.

Faculty

D. Kinley, Ph. D.

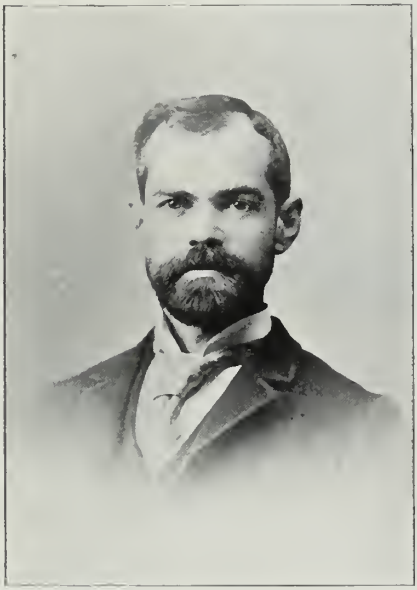
Φ Γ Δ

Dean of the College of Literature and Arts, Professor of Political Economy and Social Science, Secretary of the Board of Administration, was born in Dundee, Scotland, in 1861, and came to this country in 1873. He prepared for college at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and graduated from Yale in 1884, receiving the degree of A. B. and Ph.D., 1893, from the University of Wisconsin. He was Principal of the North Andover High School for six years. After a year's work at Johns Hopkins he was elected Instructor in History and Political Economy in that institution and Instructor in Political Economy and Logic in the Woman's College at Baltimore. In 1892 he went to the University of Wisconsin as Fellow and Instructor in the School of Economics. He has written articles upon the Ethical Basis of Labor Legislation, Immigration, Relation of the Church to Social Reform, Influence of the Independent Treasury on Business; is author of "The Independent Treasury System of the United States." He is a member of the American Economic Association, American Statistical Association, the American Academy of Political and Social Science, and several others.

Faculty

Eugene Davenport, M. Agr.

Δ T Δ



Dean of the College of Agriculture and Professor of Animal Husbandry, was born on a farm in Woodland County, Michigan, in 1856. He taught school before entering Michigan Agricultural College, from which he graduated in 1878, taking the degree of B. S. He received from this same college, in 1881, the degree of M. S., and in 1896 M. Agr. He resided on a farm from 1878 to 1888, then returned for graduate work and was elected Professor of Agriculture in 1889, which position he held for two years. He resigned this position in order to attempt the establishing of a School of Agriculture in Brazil, South America. After one year abroad he returned to his farm in Michigan, which he still owns and operates. He was elected Dean of the College of Agriculture and Professor of Animal Husbandry of the University of Illinois on January 1, 1895. He was also elected Director of the Experiment Station in 1896. Professor Davenport is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the Michigan Academy of Science.

Faculty

Professor Katherine Merrill

The knowledge that Professor Katherine Merrill has decided to sever her connection with the University is received with great regret by students and instructors. Miss Merrill has held the position of Assistant Professor of English for four years, and in that time she has won the respect and admiration of all the students who have come under her tutelage, as well as the friendship of her fellow teachers.

Although Miss Merrill does not belong to Kansas by birth, she spent her childhood there and received her early education in the public schools of that State. After a year in the State University, she spent two years in the study of music in New York City. A serious throat trouble compelled her to give up this work and she returned to Kansas and completed her undergraduate course in the University in 1889. The two years following were spent in Bryn Mawr, where she held the fellowship in English in the college year of 1890 and 1891. During the college year, 1891 and 1892, her work in English and comparative literature was continued at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, and in the fall of 1892 she began her duties in the University of Illinois.

After Miss Merrill's arrival many changes were made at her suggestion for the increase of conveniences for the women of the University. It was through her efforts that the ladies' parlor was furnished as a rest room for women students. It was also at her request that the gymnasium was opened for the young women. With these suggestions, which were carried into effect, Miss Merrill embodied in a report to the Board of Trustees a plan for the opening of a department of sanitary science, in which she included courses of special interest to women.

Miss Merrill's instruction in the University has covered a variety of courses in English literature. The work in nineteenth century authors covers, in the main, writers of poetry and prose of this century. Her aim is to make both a historical and a philosophical study of the men and their works. These courses are regarded as introductory to a more detailed and comprehensive study of the content of nineteenth century literature. The nineteenth century work is mentioned specifically because Miss Merrill has made this period the subject of special study, and in this line her strongest and most inspiring work has been done.

In the class room Miss Merrill has won a well recognized popularity, both by her strong personality and by her high scholarship, which has had a distinctly elevating influence upon her students. Her work has always been full of inspiration for her classes. The warmth of her enthusiasm for literary art has kindled in young men and young women the desire for higher thinking and the breadth of her interpretations has stirred them to deeper thoughtfulness.

Faculty

Miss Butterfield's Departure

Although it has been known for some months that Miss Helen Butterfield would not continue teaching in the University after this year, the official announcement of her resignation did not occur till a short time ago. Miss Butterfield is an alumnus of this University, having belonged in her college days to a group of girls noted for being at once gay social leaders and excellent students.

After graduating in 1891, she taught English in the Mattoon High School for two years, and then spent a year in advanced study of English at Radcliffe College. She found the influences and opportunities of Harvard and Boston as beneficial and enjoyable as they must ever be to young, enthusiastic seekers after knowledge.

The next year she returned to the University of Illinois as Assistant in Rhetoric. Shortly afterward a Department of Rhetoric was created, with Professor T. A. Clark as head It was thus made possible to give much more time and attention to this most important subject. New and effective methods of teaching were introduced, and the old-fashioned grind of "composition writing" was turned into a pleasing and useful though none the less difficult task. In this labor of reform Miss Butterfield proved a most stimulating coadjutor; and at the same time her suggestions for the increase of general literary culture have been good and fruitful. For several years she has been a faithful member of the committee on students' welfare, and has always eagerly helped any project to further the social or private well-being of students. Her genial personality and winning manner have brought her many friends, and her cheery greeting and ready good humor will long be missed in the social gatherings of University people.

In the new relations and duties upon which she will enter by her marriage, she is followed by the sincerest desires of all that know her for happiness and prosperity, and THE ILLIO takes this opportunity to offer congratulations and good wishes.

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Clerk in Business Manager's office

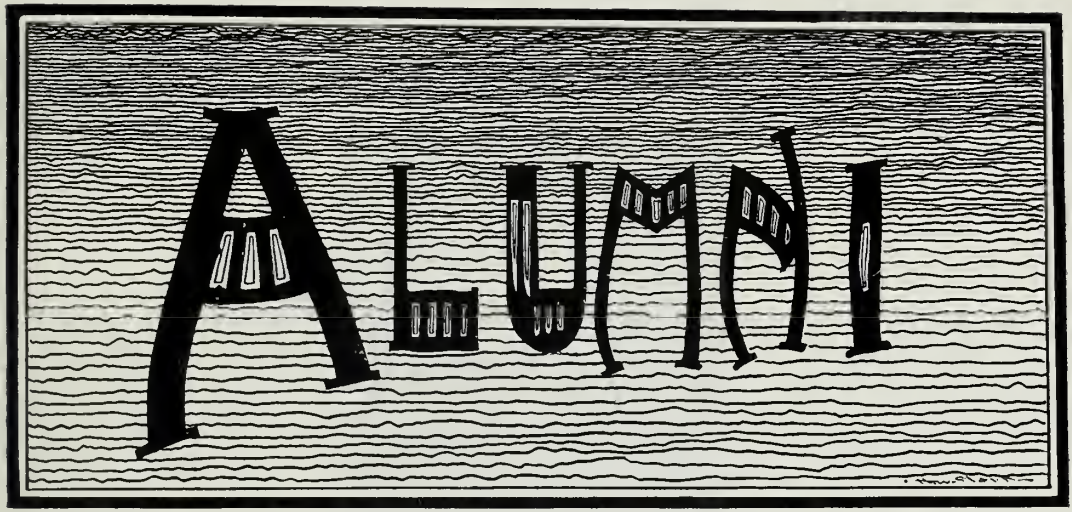
My Fancy

OF all the institutions in this broad
and fertile land,
That reach to sons and daughters
a hearty helping hand,
There's one which always seems to
me to be the very best;
The howling, hustling Uni of the
wild and woolly West.

There may be richer 'Varsities;
they may have finer halls;
But I turn from them with pleas-
ure to these grave, familiar walls.
You wonder that I love it? You
ask the reason why?
Tis just 'cause I belong here, at
the dear old U. of I.

I. (In the Fall)—LEAVING FOR COLLEGE.

II. (Nine months later)—THE RETURN.



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Faculty

James Newton Matthews

"the Poet of the Prairies," was born near Greencastle, Indiana, in 1852. He is a direct descendant of Thomas Matthews, a colonial governor of the old Dominion.

He was the first student to sign the matriculation papers of our University and the first to graduate, which he did at the age of twenty in 1872. After his graduation he engaged in newspaper work until 1875, when he entered the Missouri Medical College at St. Louis, from which institution he graduated with the highest honors of his class in 1878.

He has always written poetry and has been a contributor to many of the leading magazines and newspapers, among which are the *Ladies' Home Journal*, *Youth's Companion*, *Harper's* and others of equal prominence. His verse is delicate and finished, his genius wholesome and inspiring, his sentiments lofty and genuine.

The famous humorist, "Bill Nye," pays the following tribute to our noted alumnus:

"The more highly his friends esteem him, the more they honor themselves and show their good taste. The more friends he has in his State, the more I shall respect that State."

My School-Mate, Little Goggles

I CALLED her Little Goggles in those academic days
That glimmer in my fancy as my recollection strays
To the happy-hearted winters of the time so long ago,
When we wrote our Latin lessons with a cutter in the snow;
When the problems of geometry were demonstrated in
The pretty curves and angles of her dainty mouth and chin:
O the slender little beauty! I can feel her tender hand
Reaching out across the darkness to the lone years where I stand.

Little Goggles was the text-book that I studied all the while,
Her laughter was my logic, and my rhetoric her smile;
And all that my astronomy could teach about the skies
Was far more plainly written in the planets of her eyes;—
We crossed the yellow Tiber every evening into Rome
On a bridge of cushioned rockers, in her cozy little home;
And the old romantic story of the Serpent of the Nile,
My fancy comprehended in the fervor of her smile.

Little Goggles! Little Goggles! do you ever think of me,
When the wind is in the maple, and the winter's o'er the lea?
Little Goggles—Little Goggles—in the midnight of the years,
I can see your blue eyes dancing through the dripping of my tears;
And often in my solitude, I wonder where you are,
And marvel are you happy, as I fondle my guitar,
And sink into the rocker of my desolated home,
And cross again the Tiber of old memories to Rome.

—James Newton Matthews.

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Chicago College of Pharmacy

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BREMER, BERT LEMON, Rensselaer, Ind.
BREMER, GEORGE FREDERICK, Fowler, Ill.
BRIEL, LOUIS MATHIAS, Ottawa, Ill.
BROWN, FRED EDGAR, Sterling, Ill.
BRUCE, ALEXANDER JOHN, Chicago, Ill.
BUGG, EDWIN, Austin, Ill.
BYERLINE, ALBERT CHARLES, Springfield, Ill.
CLANCY, ALBERT CLARENCE, Chicago, Ill.
CONGER, FRANK LAUREN, Galesburg, Ill.
COOKE, LYNDS SHERMAN, Momence, Ill.
DALEY, WILLIAM HENRY, Nashua, Iowa.
DAVIS, JUSTIN CYRUS, North Chicago, Ill.
DETHLEFSEN, GEORGE, Chicago, Ill.
DONABERGER, SAMUEL B., Avon, Pa.
ECKART, HENRY CARISTIAN, Chicago, Ill.
ELICH, LOUIS H. F., Chicago, Ill.
ELISBURG, LOUIS ALBERT, Chicago, Ill.
EPMEIER, Paul, Evansville, Ind.
FAIRBOOTHER, ROLLA LON, Wyaconda, Mo.
FARLEY, JAMES PARKS, Eddyville, Iowa.
FINA, PETER FRANK, Kankakee, Ill.
FLEER, FRANK WILLIAM, Quincy, Ill.
FLOMER, HENRY WILLIAM, Chicago, Ill.
FORBRICH, FRANK ALLEN, Chicago, Ill.
FORCH, WILLIAM FREDERICK, Chicago, Ill.
FREEMAN, ARTHUR WARDO, Vermont, Ill.
GAKENHEIMER, CHRISTIAN FREDERICK, Baltimore, Md.
GOEPPNER, GEORGE CHRISTOPHER, Chicago, Ill.
GRAY, MARGARET MCCLINTOCK (MRS.), Chicago, Ill.
HALLERAN, EDWARD MILFORD, Ackley, Iowa.
HARRIS, ANDREW HARRIS, Alexandria, S. Dak.
HATHAWAY, CHARLES EDWIN, Savanna, Ill.
HELLMUTH, JOSEPH ANTHONY, Chicago, Ill.
HENNINGER, AUSTIN, Chicago, Ill.
HERTZBERG, HENRY, Kankakee, Ill.

Class Organization

Chicago College of Pharmacy

Class of '98

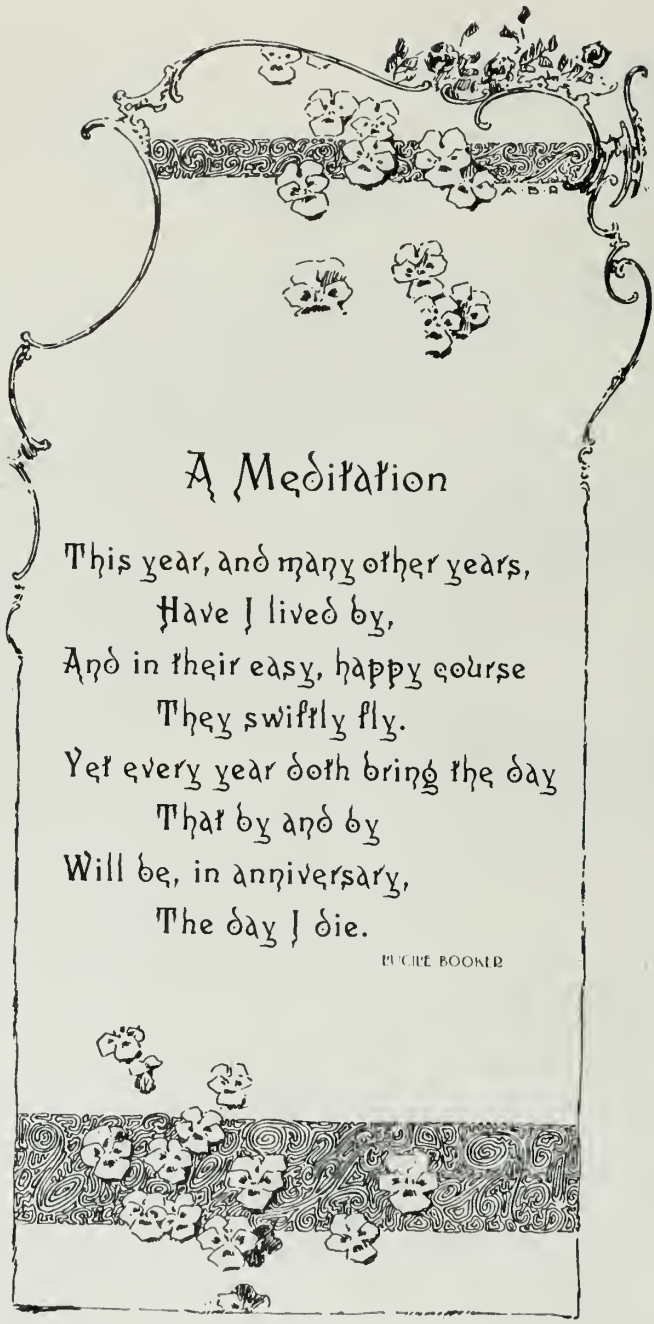
Holmsted, Axel Sanfred, Chicago, Ill.
Hosteny, Joseph Nevi, Weiswasser Bohmen, Austria.
Houseman, Gilbert, Chicago, Ill.
Howard, Arthur Edwin, LaCrosse, Wis.
Ishmael, Melvin, Prairie du Chien, Wis.
Kappus, George Jacob, Tiffin, Ohio.
Kepert, Andrew, Hammond, Ind.
King, Clarence Eugene, Chicago, Ill.
Kloppenburg, Joseph Rob't, Springfield, Ill.
Koropp, Ernest A., Mendota, Ill.
Kucera, Anton, Hazelhurst, Wis.
Kosminsky, Leon, Texarkana, Tex.
Kost, Frank Lyle, Joplin, Mo.
Kremer, Frank, Chicago, Ill.
Lauber, Bohumil, Chicago, Ill.
Linxwiler, Albert, Hillsboro, Ill.
Littlefield, Charles Edward, Dallas, Tex.
Lorenz, John Stanley, Chicago, Ill.
Love, Charles Reynolds, Savanna, Ill.
Maier, Bertram, Chicago, Ill.
Matteson, Daniel, Traverse City, Mich.
McLeish, John Nesbit, Portage, Wis.
Meisel, Seymore Ralph, Chicago, Ill.
Mense, Clement, Washington, Mo.
Monti, George Joseph, Genoa, Wis.
Moore, Algy Charles, Kankakee, Ill.
Mosser, William, Palatine, Ill.
Neubauer, Walter, Chicago, Ill.
Neverman, Edwin P. A., Neillsville, Wis.
Newman, Elbert Ray, Streator, Ill.
Nikola, Joseph, Chicago, Ill.
Okonski, John Anton, Chicago, Ill.
Olsen, Egil Thorbjorn, Chicago, Ill.
Patterson, James Archibald, Chicago, Ill.
Paus, Charles, Chicago, Ill.
Prieb, Michael John, Chicago, Ill.
Price, Walter Thomas, Honey Grove, Tex.
Psybylski, Adams Stanislaus, Chicago, Ill.
Rakebrand, Charles, Chicago, Ill.
Rockwood, Lewis Chester, Portage, Wis.
Ruhland, Chas. T. F. W., Chicago, Ill.

Class Organization

Chicago College of Pharmacy

Class of '98

Schrayer, Nathan, Chicago, Ill.
Schuetz, Ziska E, Mendota, Ill.
Schultz, Emil Henry, Neenah, Wis.
Schultz, Gustav Henry, Danville, Ill.
Schwuchow, Walter Bernard, Chicago, Ill.
Seibert, Daniel Peter, Ashley, Ill.
Siedenberg, Frank, Elizabeth, Ill.
Smale, William, Chicago, Ill.
Smith, Brazill Oscar, Rockford, Ill.
Snyder, William Edward, Chicago, Ill.
Sobel, Maximilian Henry, Chicago, Ill.
Steker, John, Chicago, Ill.
Stokes, George Armitage, Kankakee, Ill.
Straub, George, Waverly, Minn.
Sturges, Mrs. Isa Belle, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Swanson, Harold Gideon, Chicago, Ill.
Swanson, John Adolph, Moline, Ill.
Swearingen, John Van, St. Joseph, Ill.
Teetzel, William, Chicago, Ill.
Thompson, Charles Oscar, Isabel, Ill.
Topf, Jacob August, Chicago, Ill.
Van de Luyster, John, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Van Matre, David Conley, Springfield, Mo.
Von Dandin, Raymond, Chicago, Ill.
Waca, Frank Reynolds, Peoria, Ill.
Warhanik, Charles Augustus, Chicago, Ill.
Watters, Mark H., Castleton, Vt.
Weigand, Henry, Chicago, Ill.
Wells, Frederick L., Chicago, Ill.
Werber, Max Frederick, Chicago, Ill.
Wiedel, Paul Henry, Chicago, Ill.
Williams, Marco, Monticello, Ind.
Winberg, William Washington, Chicago, Ill.
Wistein, James Oliver, Chicago, Ill.
Woodard, Samuel Franklin, Hampton, Neb.
Wright, Miss Margaret L., Chebanse, Ill.
Yates, Herman Arthur, Chicago, Ill.
Yeo, Norman Hoskin, Hallock, Minn.
Zander, Arthur, Chicago, Ill.
Zerbst, William, Peoria, Ill.
Zern, John Gideon, Good Hope, Ill.



A Meditation

This year, and many other years,
Have I lived by,
And in their easy, happy course
They swiftly fly.
Yet every year doth bring the day
That by and by
Will be, in anniversary,
The day I die.

LUCILE BOOKER

SENIOR CLASS

Class History

Senior Class Officers

C. W. Young	President
S. G. DeVries	Vice-President
O. B. Clarke	Secretary
A. R. Mann	Treasurer
Miss Meldora Ice	Historian
R. S. Shepardson	Sergeant-at-Arms

History of the Class of '97

HISTORY repeats itself we are told, but we do not think it possible for the future to ever produce another class whose annals will even compare with those of Ninety-seven.

Our first class meetings were conducted in a manner that would have made Roberts himself turn green with envy. Many of the new arrivals were filled with wonder and admiration at the ease and fluency with which some members of the class spoke in University dialect, and at their very apparent knowledge of the first names of certain dignified Profs. But when we learned that they were ex-preps we accepted this as a possible explanation and were accordingly filled with a deep respect for that underground department.

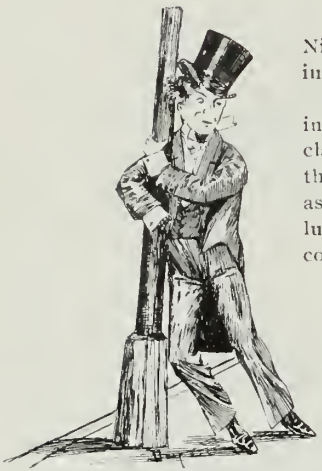
Our genius first began to assert itself when our Freshman social was decided upon. Under the efficient management of President Barr the affair was planned, and its execution was certainly worthy a Napoleon. The midnight meetings, secret expeditions, and prompt execution of spies, would have done credit to the Russian police.

The celebration took place at Bloomington, and of all Freshmen socials none ever excelled this one in costliness and splendor.

It did not matter that the members of the class had been conveyed to the Big Four depot in dray wagons, carefully protected from the gaze of curious Sophomores by barrels, goods boxes, or musty hay.

Their costumes were mostly quite picturesque, as they had been specially designed to withstand all chemicals, or combinations of chemicals, known to the most experienced Soph. A scouting party of the latter had, however, gotten wind of the matter and managed to board the train. They were well received in Bloomington and were entertained at the expense of the city during the progress of the festivities.

Class History



The color rush was one never to be forgotten. The appearance of Ninety-seven after the struggle gave evidence of the heroism displayed in defending the "blue and rose."

Shortly after the return from Bloomington resolutions were formed in which the class pledged themselves to treat the incoming Freshman class as though they were real people, to not only allow them to hold their social in peace, but to give them a grand reception and treat them as our equals. A very spirited class meeting was held when these resolutions were adopted. Many eloquent speeches were made both pro and con. Hamilton and Barr on one side; Pepper, King and Smith on the other. So worthy, indeed, were these efforts that the Illini published them in full the next week.

By and by our Sophomore year arrived, bringing with it but little opportunity to illuminate the world with our abundant genius, except in the class room, where we often helped our professors over difficult points.

At last the long looked for Sophomore-Freshman social took place, and its phenomenal success is spoken of to this day.

The members of the class were always willing to share each other's misfortunes, so when fate (Dr. Shea) decreed that some flunks must be made in physics, sixty-seven of the class kept each other company through the trying ordeal.

From this period for a few months there are some missing pages in the chronicles of Ninety-seven. But there is a sort of traditional story concerning the events of that time which seems to be partly true. It runs thus: About the middle of the winter term the Freshmen gave a social at University Hall. Something detained their president and, of course, the Sophomores were blamed for it. So some of our mightiest men were forthwith hurried before the council of administration, and nine of them were banished. By the prompt action of the remaining members of the class and the intervention of powerful friends they were pardoned and returned amid great rejoicing.

When our Junior year arrived we began to realize our dignity and importance, and the Junior hop was perhaps the most formal and stately affair that had yet graced our social life. For a year authors, artists and statisticians of great repute among us had been busy preparing a work called The Illio of '97. A volume containing as it does the best work of these giant minds could be little less than a revelation.

At last we became Seniors, and the full weight of our responsibility gradually dawned upon us. Now our stately bearing and solemn mien gives evidence of the dignity to which we have attained. With the addition of mortarboards, gowns (and Marsh's whiskers) our importance is certainly apparent to all.

While we realize our exalted position we still feel a kindly interest in members of all university classes and will ever be willing to give them our opinions upon all subjects they find too deep for their professors, but our best advice is: Study well our history and endeavor to follow in the footsteps of Ninety-seven.

Class Honors

Members of the Class of '97

GEORGE FORBES ANDERSON

Born in Carbondale, Ill., 1874. He prepared at the Normal school in Carbondale; Captain in Battalion; Civil Engineer's Club; Instructor in Military Science; Civil Engineering.

JAMES ELLIS ARMSTRONG

Born at Monica, Ill., March 11, 1874. Attended Mohomet High School; Band; Philomathean; Teacher.

GEORGE ANDREW BARR, Φ Δ Θ, Δ Δ Σ

First presented to an expectant world at Wilton Center, Ill., May 25, 1873. Joliet High School; President of Class '93; Editor-in-Chief '97 Illio; Illini Staff; Philomathean; Y. M. C. A.; Second Eleven; U. of I. Representative to the Union League Club Washington's Birthday Celebration; Base Ball Manager '97; will practice Law; Shield and Trident.

THOMAS B. BEADLE, Σ Χ, Δ Δ Σ

Born at Kewanee, Ill., January 18, 1874. Varsity Foot Ball Team; Students' Dancing Club; Class Base Ball Team; Married Men's Club; will be a Chemist; Shield and Trident.

ALVIN CASEY BEAL

Born at Mt. Vernon, Ill., November 30, 1872. Mt. Vernon High School; President Agricultural Club; Lieutenant in Battalion; will till the soil.

CHARLES DAVID BEEBE, Φ Δ Θ

Avers that Chicago will some day be proud that he was born there November 14, 1874. Graduated at Evanston High School; Track Team '94; Class Base Ball Team; Varsity Foot Ball Team Captain '96; President Glee Club; University Quartette; will be a Mechanical Engineer; Shield and Trident.

GIDEON S. BORDEN

Was first attracted to Sugar Valley, Ohio, July 1, 1872. Prepared at Ohio State University; Civil Engineer's Club; will carry a chain and pound stakes.

EUGENE HERMAN BRANDT

Frenchman; born at Irving, Ill., October 24, 1868. Appleton City Academy; Architect.

RALPH WALDO BRAUCHER

First smiled upon this troubled world at Lincoln, Ill., February 10, 1871. Lincoln High School; Philomathean; President Agricultural Club; Medical Club; Horticulturist.

Class Honors

Fred Clarkson Beem, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$, $A \Delta \Sigma$

Born in Ottawa, October 8, 1874. Ottawa High School; Business Manager '97 Illio; Glee Club; Architect's Club; President Students' Republican Club; Students' Dancing Club; Shield and Trident; Architecture.

Ralph P. Brower

Assumed the command of the Brower family at Ottawa, February 12, 1874. Ottawa High School; Business Manager Technograph; Captain in Battalion; President Adelphic; President Civil Engineers' Club; Class Foot Ball Team; Y. M. C. A.; Civil Engineer.

Lyle Ireneus Brower

Preceded his brother Ralph into this world by two years. Attended Ottawa High School; Y. M. C. A.; Adelphic; Architects' Club; Class Foot Ball Team; Architecture.

Walter R. Brown

Born at Detour, Ill., April 23, 1874. Sterling High School; will be a specialist in eyewater and $H_2 S$.

Frank Read Capron, $A \Delta \Sigma$

Born at Carthage, Ill., 1873. First flunked in Carthage Academy; will be an Architect.

Herbert Vinton Carpenter

Swelled the population of Argo, Ill., January 29, 1875. Prepared at Fulton Academy; Scholarship; Y. M. C. A.; M. E. and E. E. Society; Class Foot Ball Team; Varsity Base Ball Team; Electrical Engineering.

Manley Earle Chester, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

Born in Champaign, Ill. Was disciple of Papa Howe's; M. E. and E. E. Society; will be an Electrical Engineer.

Octave Besancon Clarke

Began to squall at Quincy, Ill., 1877. Quincy High School is the place he accumulated his vast knowledge before entrance; M. E. and E. E. Society; Adelphic; will grow we hope.

Charles Virgil Crellin

First began to think of his mustache at Winfield, Iowa, April 21, 1870. Prepared at Iowa Wesleyan University; Philomathean; M. E. and E. E. Society; Electrical Engineering.

James Ansel Dewey

Born 1872. Prepared in Urbana High School; Philomathean; Botany Club Y. M. C. A.; will study Medicine.

Class Honors

William Raymond Dull

Born somewhere in Ohio, 1874. Prepared in Manhattan, Kansas; Philomathean; M. E. and E. E. Society; will hustle for a job as an Electrical Engineer.

Elmer Edgar Dunlap, Φ Δ Θ

Drew his first breath at Columbus, Indiana, May 6, 1874. Attended Columbus High School; Architects' Club; Vice-President Class; will study Architecture.

Earnest Browning Forbes, Δ T Δ

Born at Normal, Ill., November 3, 1876. Attended Normal High School; will follow the movements of the angleworm and beetle; Shield and Trident.

Herman Edward Frees, Φ A Θ

Of German-American descent; a prep. in his youth; Varsity Base Ball Team; Capt. Class Foot Ball Team; Students' Dancing Club; Vice-President of Athletic Association; will be a Chemist.

John Frederick Garber

Born at Winfield, Ohio, September 30, 1868. Prepared at Westfield, Ill.; will not spare the rod to spoil the child.

Bert A. Gayman

Blew into this mundane sphere May 14, 1877. Lack of space forbids the mention of his honors; Mechanical Engineering.

Orval Lee Gearhart

Born at Farmer City, Ill., Oct. 31, 1870. Attended Farmer City High School; Architects' Club; will follow Architecture.

George Lyman Grimes

Born in Mansfield, Ohio, December 5, 1875. Attended Moline High School; Philomathean; Y. M. C. A.; M. E. and E. E. Society; Mechanical Engineering.

Clyde Dewey Gulick, $\breve{\Delta}$ A $\breve{\Delta}$

Born in Champaign, 1876. Champaign High School; Medical Club; Philomathean; will dope babies and administer pills.

Harry H. Hadsall, K Σ, A Δ Σ

Born in Wilmington, Ill., July 9, 1875. Graduated from Wilmington High School; Manager Varsity Foot Ball Team, '95; Varsity Base Ball Team; President of Class '95; Civil Engineer Club; President Students' Dancing Club; Shield and Trident; Civil Engineering.

Oliver David Havard

First mascot of Havard family January 17, 1873, at Urbana, Ill. Urbana High School; Philomathean; M. E. and E. E. Society; Electrical Engineering.

Class Honors

ALBERT CLAUDE HOBART

Born in Elgin, Ill., April 9, 1876. Elgin High School; Major of Battalion; Editor-in-Chief Technograph; President Adelphic Society; President Military Club; Students' Assembly; Shield and Trident; will be a Civil Engineer.

C. J. HORN, A T Ω

Born in Naperville, Ill., June 13, 1872. Prepared at the University of Illinois; Architects' Club; President Associated Engineers' Society; Architecture.

CHARLES HOWISON

Born at 2 o'clock A. M. July 4, 1876, in Sandwich, Ill.; Sandwich High School; President of Red Headed Club; will be an Architect.

FRANK ALEXIS HUGHES

Assumed the cares of existence April 13, 1874 at Mascoutah, Ill. Prepared at Okawville; Adelphic; Civil Engineers' Club; Civil Engineering.

SHIRLEY A. KERNS

Born in the Nineteenth Century, we think. Prepared in Champaign; Glee Club; English Club; Le Cercle Francais; will dabble in various things.

WILLIAM HENRY KILER Σ X, A Δ Σ

Began to exercise his tireless energy at Urbana, Ill., June 1, 1875. Attended Urbana High School; Varsity Foot Ball Team; Illini Staff; Adelphic; Shield and Trident; One of the Trio Winning Chicago–Illinois Debate; Prize Orator '96; Junior Response; Students' Dancing Club; will practice Law.

THEODORE CHARLES KISTNER

Born at Carlinville, Ill., September 19, 1874. Carlinville High School; Class Base Ball and Foot Ball Teams; Students' Dancing Club; Architecture; Shield and Trident.

THEODORE J. KLOSSOWSKI

Opened his eyes in that far off city of Chemnitz, Saxony, June 21, 1874. Dixon High School; President Civil Engineers' Club; Second Eleven; will become a Civil Engineer when he changes his name.

HAROLD H. KIRKPATRICK

Born at Mayview, Ill., June 6, 1876 Prepared at St. Joseph; will be a pedagogue.

CARL OSKAR KUEHNE

First dreamed of his precious star in Germany, 1874. Prepared at Chicago; Chief of Police; Y. M. C. A.; Architects' Club; Prohibition Club; Architecture.

CHARLES S. LARSON

First opened his wondering eyes December 20, 1874, in Chicago. Attended English High School; M. E. and E. E. Clubs; Electrical Engineering.

Class Honors

Charles Wilbur Leigh

Born at La Prairie Center, Ill., December 4, 1874. Was one of Papa Howe's darlings; Second Eleven; Class Base Ball Team; President of Philomathean; Second Prize Orator '96; Mathematician.

Arthur Richard Mann

Born at Gilman, Ill., 1872. Prepared at Butler University; Class Foot Ball Team; Y. M. C. A.; Band; M. E. and E. E. Society; Mechanical Engineer.

Fred Hugh Manny

Born at Mounds, Ill., December 20, 1874. Prepared at Mt. Sterling; will do any old thing.

Loren William Marsh

First saw the coruscations of old Sol at Joliet, Ill., August 6, 1877. Joliet High School; Glee Club; Adelphic; M. E. and E. E. Society; Class Base Ball Team; Y. M. C. A.; Editor Students' Handbook; Electrical Engineer.

Norman F. Marsh

Was born recently. Prepared at Upper Alton, Ill.; Y. M. C. A.; Manager Glee Club '95; Architecture.

Adam Vanse Millar

First exhibited his auburn hair at Mattoon, Ill., September 18, 1873. Private study and Common Schools; Y. M. C. A.; Teacher.

Wesley Edward King, Α Τ Ω

Born in Kimmundy, Ill., May 4, 1876. Was a model prep.; Prize Adelphic Declamation; Second in Prize Debate; Illini Staff; '97 Illio Board; will study Law.

Walter Montgomery Morgan

Light first dawned upon him August, 1876, at Kinmundy, Ill. High School; President Adelphic; will practice Law.

Francis Joseph Murphy (a German)

Born at Rock Island, Ill., September 23, 1874. He prepared for University work at Augustana College, and will be a Chemist.

Fred Irvin Nelson

Born in Buda, Ill., January 28, 1876. Attended Knox College; M. E. and E. E. Society; Mechanical Engineer.

Carl M. Nye, Σ Χ, Α Δ Σ

Landed at Moline, Ill., March 8, 1874. Prepared at Moline High School; '97 Illio Staff; Civil Engineers' Club; Students' Dancing Club; Civil Engineering; Shield and Trident.

J. Louis Parr

Born in Wyoming, Wis., January 15, 1870. Valedictorian Dodgerville (Wis.) High School; Architecture.

Class Honors

ALVIN ERNEST PAUL

Began his earthly career at Germania, Pa., September 29, 1871. He prepared at the Chicago School of Pharmacy; Y. M. C. A.; will be a Chemist.

WILLIAM ALLEN PEPPER

Was born amidst the flowers and the bees near Joliet, Ill., August 27, 1871. He attended the Preparatory Department at Illinois; President Y. M. C. A.; President Glee Club '96; President Class '94; University Quartette '96; Philomathean; '97 Illio Board; M. E. and E. E. Society; Students' Assembly; Electrical Engineering.

CLARENCE O. PITNEY, A T Ω

Born at Augusta, Ill., August 31, 1875. He attended Augusta High School and will follow Teaching.

FRANCIS JOHN PLYM

Prepared for an Architectural Course at the U. of I; Adelphic; Y. M. C. A.; Architects' Club; Business Manager of Illini; Architecture.

JOHN EDWARD POHLMAAN

Born in Elwood, Ill., April 28, 1868. Prepared at Valparaiso, Ind.; Civil Engineers' Club.

EDWARD WARREN POOLE

Was ushered into this world at Dover, Ill., March 22, 1876. Took the Cellar Course at the U. of I.; President Class '96; M. E. and E. E. Society; Second Varsity Base Ball Team; Electrical Engineer.

HORACE C. PORTER, Σ X

Born in Urbana, 1876. Prepared at Springfield, Ill.; Class President fall '95; Track Team '96; Illio Board '97; Leader Mandolin and Guitar Club '95 and '96; Orchestra '93 to 96; Students' Dancing Club.

FRANK WILLIAM HENRY POSTLETHWAITE

Born at Mission, Yorkshire, England, 1868. Prepared at Port Hope, Canada; Member M. E. and E. E. Society; Electrical Engineering.

CHARLES CLYDE RAYBURN

Sprung up among the other roses at Roseville, Ill., January 9, 1875. Prepared at Roseville High School; Track Team '94 and '95; University Relay Team '95; Class Base Ball and Foot Ball Teams '93 to '96; Students' Dancing Club; Class President '96; Medicine; Shield and Trident.

DWIGHT T. RANDALL

Born at Augusta, Mich., 1869. Prepared at Kalamazoo; Entered U. of I. with three years credits from Michigan Agricultural College; Mechanical Engineering.

Class Honors

William Wesley Sayers

Assumed the cares of existence at Troy, Ohio. Prepared amongst the rats; Business Manager of Technograph; Mechanical Engineer; Shield and Trident.

John Langley Sammis

Took up the thread of life at Jacksonville, Ill., January 1, 1873. Prepared at Jacksonville High School; Chemist.

Fred William Schacht

First thought of his editorials at Moline, April 30, 1874. Prepared at Moline High School; Philomathean; Varsity Foot Ball Team, three years; President of Athletic Association; Editor-in-Chief of Illini, '96 and '97; '97 Illio Board; President Class '97; Pedagogue.

Ralph Steele Shepardson, Φ Δ Θ, Α Δ Σ

First tried to raise a mustache at Paw Paw, Ill., March 2, 1873. Prepared at West Aurora High School and U. of I. Prep; Manager of Glee and Mandolin Club; Representative to Students' Assembly; Architecture; Shield and Trident.

Fred Wilcox Spencer

Born April 7, 1874, Clinton, Iowa. Prepared at Clinton High School; Architects' Club; Architectural Engineering.

Almond Winfield Stoolman

Began his industrial career at Paxton, Ill, September 24, 1876. Prepared at Champaign High School; Medicine.

William Daniel States

First dreamed of "Nigger Heaven" at Elwood, Ill., February 4, 1874. Prepared at U. of I.; M. E. and E. E. Society; Class Base Ball and Foot Ball Teams; Mechanical Engineering.

George O. Steinwedell, Κ Σ, Α Δ Σ

Born at Quincy, Ill., February 9, 1877. Chairman Inter-Scholastic Com. '96; Students' Dancing Club; Assistant Foot Ball Manager '96; Electrical Engineering; Shield and Trident.

Wallace Douglas Teeple

Born at Rockford, Ill., November 27, 1870. Prepared at Marengo, Ill.; Military Band; Architecture.

Charles Dutton Terry, Δ Τ Δ, Α Δ Σ

Appeared to mortal gaze at Kewanee, Ill., August 26, 1877. Prepared at Kewanee High School; Students' Dancing Club; M. E. and E. E. Society; Vice-President Athletic Association; Mechanical Engineering; Shield and Trident.

Walter Cheney Vail

Born at Kewanee, Ill., in 1872. Prepared for College in Kewanee High School; Architecture.

Class Honors

William Myron Vigal

Born at New City, Ill., February 28, 1869. Prepared in Prep. U. of I.; C. E. Club; First Lieutenant Company D; Civil Engineering.

Steven G. De Vries

Began to kick at Pekin, Ill., May 17, 1875. U. of I. Prep.; Technograph Board; M. E. and E. E. Society; Electrical Engineering.

George Michell Wakefield

First gazed upon the world and its wicked ways at Waterman, Ill., August 31, 1875. Waterman High School; President of M. E. and E. E. Society; Electrical Engineering.

Herbert Milford Wallace

Born at Neponset, Ill., January 28, 1872. Prepared at Neponset High School; Philomathean; English Club; Military Band; Illini Staff; Y. M. C. A.; Le Cercle Francais; Pedagogue.

Herbert Anthony Weber

Born at Mt. Vernon, Ill., February 15, 1869; Prep. of U. I.; Architects' Club; Y. M. C. A.; President of Adelphic; Architecture.

Floyd Whittemore, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

Began to prepare for "Tanner Day" at Sycamore, Ill., December 8, 1874. Sycamore High School; Manager Varsity Base Ball Team '96; Member of Second and Class Base Ball Team; Electrical Engineering.

Charles Whittaker Young

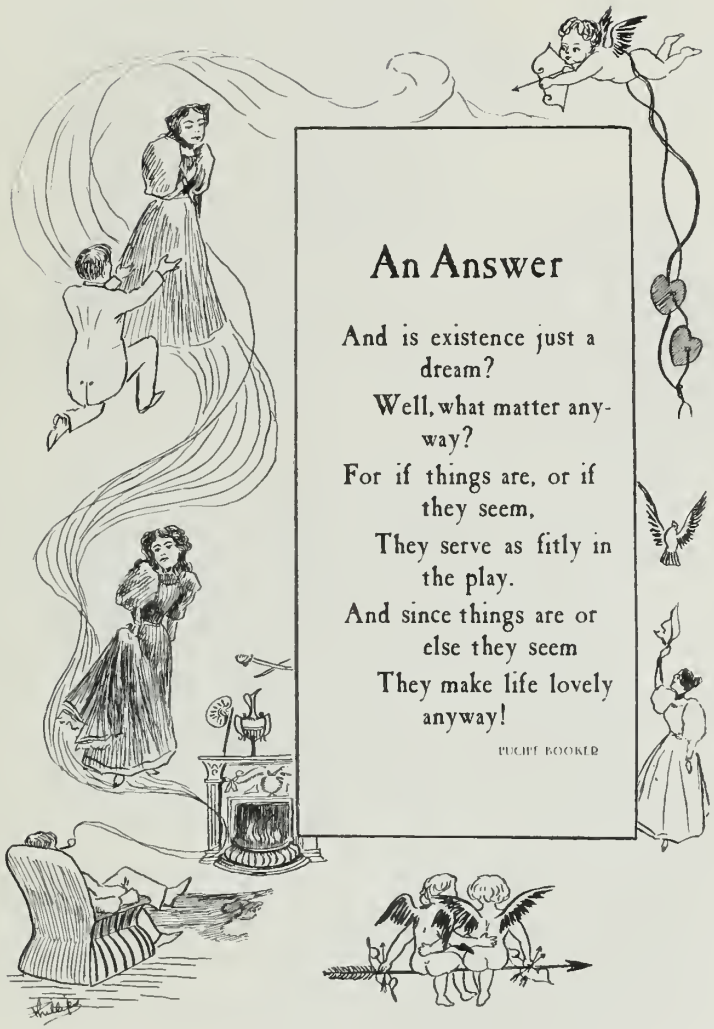
Awoke at a place called Chicago May 31, 1874. President Class '97; Philomathean; Medical Missionary.

Walter H. Zimmerman

Born at Earlville, Ill., February 12, 1873. Prepared at Earlville High School; Varsity Foot Ball Team; M. E. and E. E. Society; Member Board of Managers of Association of English Societies; Mechanical Engineering.

Miss Julia Flora Winter
Miss Mabel Helen Zilly
Miss Laura Kratz
Miss Belle McFadden
Miss Grace Munhall
Miss Susan Elizabeth Thompson
Miss Louise Sarah Dewey
Miss Marinda Ice
Miss Meldora Ice
Miss Georgia Hopper

These girls were born the Lord knows when, for we cannot persuade them to tell. We think they were tutored by Ruth Ashmore; Alethenai; Y. W. C. A.; A. A. W. W.; Dignity Club. These girls wish it distinctly understood that it is not their highest ambition to be happily married.



An Answer

And is existence just a dream?
Well, what matter anyway?
For if things are, or if they seem,
They serve as fitly in the play.
And since things are or else they seem
They make life lovely anyway!

PUCK'S BOOKER

Class History

Junior Class Officers

H. M. Pease	President
C. W. Knorr	Vice-President
F. G. Fox	Secretary
T. M. Hatch	Treasurer
Miss Caroline Lentz	Historian
A. R. Crathorne	Historian
J. P. Webster	Sergeant-at-Arms

An Event of the Year 3001

ITH a tap of his gavel the president of the Archæological Club of the great University of Illinois called the meeting to order. When all was quiet he said: "If there is no objection, all business will be dispensed with this evening and we will listen to an account of a great discovery that has been made within the last few days. Since I hear no dissent, the Honorable Mr. Zellester has the floor."

Mr. Zellester arose and stepped to the platform with a huge package in one hand and a roll of manuscript in the other. Without more ado he bowed and began: "Gentlemen of the Archæological Club of the University of Illinois—Last week when the workmen were digging the foundations for the massive Electrical Museum, which will stand on the site of the old Mount Hope Cemetery, they came across an ancient metallic casket such as was used in the very early times to hold the body of a person when it was buried. As I was chairman of the executive committee of the club, they immediately informed me of the find and I had the casket carefully exhumed and conveyed to the club's museum. After trying in vain to decipher the hieroglyphics on the lid, I opened the burial box and found a large skeleton in good preservation. The noticeable thing about this skeleton was the size and shape of its skull, which denoted abnormal intelligence for a person living in such an ancient period of our history; for I have, after much study, concluded that the remains were those of a person living in the early part of the twentieth century. One hand of the skeleton clutched a parchment roll, which the professor of Ancient English has translated for me, and I will now read the translation. It runs thus:

"'I am the last of the members of that great and illustrious body, the Class of '98 of the University of Illinois. During the past ten years of my life I have compiled the histories and great deeds of the members of that glorious class and have had them printed. By my order the volumes are to be placed in the bottom of my casket when I die, and if the person who reads this will lift up my bones and push back the false bottom of the coffin he will there find ten books which contain the most important things done by us.'

"I did as the paper said, and after lifting up the remains I discovered the ten volumes, one of which I have brought with me this afternoon."

Here the speaker opened the package that he had brought with him and showed a

Class History

book bound in the binding of a thousand years ago. After showing the book the speaker picked up his roll of manuscript and began again to speak:

"After finding the books, I took them to the Dean of the College of Ancient English and he with the other members of that college faculty has been working on the translation day and night for the past week. The work proceeds very slowly, but they have succeeded in reading that part of the history which deals with the deeds of the class while in college. I will now read their interpretation:

" 'In the fall of the year 1894, the class of '98 gathered together for the first time. The members came from all parts of the world and the class was made up of all sorts of people.

" 'During our first term the Sophomore class, awed by our appearance, instead of trying to harm us, gave us the first Sophomore–Freshman reception, and this was the beginning of a custom which still exists.

" 'In the second term we decided to have a family party of our own. The Sophomores, who thought they were being slighted by not being invited, stole the president of the class early one morning and carried him to the country, where they kept him until the next day, so that he could not attend an otherwise successful social. Therefrom sprang the tale of the nine naughty Sophomores who were sent home for kidnaping a Freshman.

" 'In the spring we played base ball and played it well, and we were only defeated once in a great game, as will be seen by the score, which was 44–43.

" 'It would take too long to mention each triumph of the succeeding three years, and, as these achievements are almost totally eclipsed by the individual deeds of the members of the class in the years after graduation, I will make a general resume:

" 'For three years they held the championship in foot ball and base ball. The class had more members on the Varsity foot ball, base ball and track teams than any two of the other classes. Nearly every prize in oratory or anything else was captured by a '98, and it became a general custom for members of other classes to drop out of any contest when any member of that body was entered. "As enterprising as the class of '98" became a proverb.

" 'When they graduated the world was searched for a man to deliver the commencement address to them, and Mr. William E. Gladstone was the one picked upon. It is said that he was so struck by the intelligent look of the class that he extended his visit and studied the methods of the University. The beginning of the improvement in Cambridge and Oxford is dated on his return to England.'

"That is as far as they have translated, but one of the professors told me that in taking a hasty glance through the books he found thickly sprinkled there the names of the men who were really the great men of the twentieth century. At our next meeting I hope to have a much longer translation to read."

Class Organization

Members of the Class of '98

Philip Judy Aaron	Electrical Engineering	Big Neck, Ill.
Clark Godfrey Anderson	Civil Engineering	Moline, Ill.
Jay Jennings Arnold	Natural Science	Springfield, Ill.
D. Edythe Beasley	Classical	Urbana, Ill.
Fred Clarkson Beem	Architecture	Ottawa, Ill.
William Wesley Black	Literature and Arts	Champaign, Ill.
Oliver Carter Boggs	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Urbana, Ill.
Henry Cyrille Breidert	Civil Engineering	Havana, Ill.
Edwin Ladue Brockway	Electrical Engineering	Macomb, Ill.
Theodore Leonard Burkland	Civil Engineering	Moline, Ill.
Maude Permill Campbell	Art and Design	Champaign, Ill.
Lucy Hamilton Carson	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Champaign, Ill.
Guy Jacob Chester	Electrical Engineering	Champaign, Ill.
Charles Albert Clark	Electrical Engineering	Vandalia, Ill.
Thomas Wiley Clayton	Civil Engineering	Vandalia, Ill.
Harry Clay Coffeen	Mathematics and Astron.	Champaign, Ill.
Edgar Francis Collins	Electrical Engineering	Champaign, Ill.
Burton Robison Corbus	Natural Science	LaSalle, Ill.
Wallace Craig	Natural Science	Chicago, Ill.
Arthur R. Crathorne	Mathematics	Champaign, Ill.
Chester Morton Davison	Architecture	Rock Falls, Ill.
James Harvey Dickey	Mathematics and Phys.	Urbana, Ill.
William Wagner Dillon	Political Science	Sheldon, Ill.
Alexander Dawes DuBois	Electrical Engineering	Springfield, Ill.
William Van Dunkin	Mathematics	Urbana, Ill.
Harry Edward Eckles	Civil Engineering	New Castle, Pa.
Claude Douglass Enochs	Electrical Engineering	Champaign, Ill.
Delbert Rimer Enochs	Classical	Champaign, Ill.
Rollin Orlando Everhart	Political Science	Carlinville, Ill.
Louis Englemann Fischer	Municipal and San. Eng.	Shiloh, Ill.
Stuart Falconer Forbes	Architecture	Urbana, Ill.
Arthur Edwin Fullenwider	Architecture	Mechanicsburg, Ill.
William John Fulton	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Hartford City, Ind.
Winfred Dean Gerber	Civil Engineering	Rockford, Ill.
Henry Anthony Goodridge	Electrical Engineering	Chicago, Ill.
George Woods Graham	Civil Engineering	Freeport, Ill.
Mary Avery Greene	Classical	Champaign, Ill.
Charles Earnest Hais	Architecture	Galesburg, Ill.
Morgan J. Hammers	Mechanical Engineering	Champaign, Ill.
Thomas Milford Hatch	Electrical Engineering	Goshen, Ind.
Don Hays	Civil Engineering	Sidney, Ill.
Albert N. Hazlitt	Architecture	Ottawa, Ill.

Class Organization

Members of the Class of '98

Irwin Horatio Hill	Architecture	Joliet, Ill.
Robert James Hotchkiss	Architecture	Peoria, Ill
Leone Pearl House	Latin	Sadorus, Ill.
Arlington H. Hughes	Latin	Mattoon, Ill.
Arthur Burton Hurd	Electrical Engineering	El Paso, Ill.
Helen Jordan	Latin	Tolono, Ill.
Wesley Edward King	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Champaign, Ill.
Carl Wolfsohn Knorr	Electrical Engineering	Chicago, Ill.
Fritz Conrad Koch	Chemistry	Elmhurst, Ill.
Martha Jackson Kyle	Latin	Urbana, Ill.
Caroline Lentz	Classical	Arcola, Ill.
Francis David Linn	Agriculture	Byron, Ill.
Albert Carl Linzee	Electrical Engineering	Du Quoin, Ill.
Charles James McCarthy	Electrical Engineering	Lombardville, Ill.
Joseph Hunter Marshutz	Classical	Champaign, Ill.
Harry Monroe May	Electrical Engineering	Rochelle, Ill.
Henry Fleury Merker	Electrical Engineering	Belleville, Ill.
Josef Mesiroff	Electrical Engineering	Chicago, Ill.
Frederick Alexander Mitchell	Mechanical Engineering	Hillsboro, Ill.
Herbert John Naper	Architectural Engineering	Chicago, Ill.
Andrew Henry Neureuther	Mechanical Engineering	Peru, Ill.
John Nevins	Architecture	Camp Point, Ill.
Edward Frederick Nickoley	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Long Grove, Ill.
Frederick William Von Oven	Civil Engineering	Naperville, Ill.
Elmer Christian Paul	Chemistry	Peoria Ill.
Henry Mark Pease	Electrical Engineering	Malta, Ill.
Reed Miles Perkins	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Springfield, Ill.
William Thomas Pierce	Civil Engineering	Mt. Carroll, Ill
Cicero Justice Polk	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Arcola, Ill.
William Vipond Pooley	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Galena, Ill.
George Joseph Ray	Civil Engineering	El Paso, Ill.
Ora M. Rhodes	Natural Science	Bloomington, Ill.
Herbert Austin Ross	Architectural Engineering	Jerseyville, Ill.
Rome Clark Saunders	Electrical Engineering	Champaign, Ill.
Samuel Schneiter	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Paxton, Ill.
Elmer Church Smith	Civil Engineering	Columbus, Neb.
Stanley Livingston Soper	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Garrison, Ill.
Joseph Clarence Stally	Literature and Arts	Urbana, Ill.
Albert James Stone	Mechanical Engineering	Quincy, Ill.
Almond Winfield Scott Stoolman	Natural Science	Champaign, Ill.
Albert Lewis Thayer	Architecture	New Castle, Pa.
Guy Andrew Thompson	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Steward, Ill.

Class Organization

Members of the Class of '98

Ferd. Frederick Emil Toenniges	Civil Engineering	Davenport, Ia.
Seymour Van Meter	Architecture	Centralia, Ill.
Rufus Walker, Jr.	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Moline, Ill.
Charles Albert Walter	Chemistry	Sandwich, Ill.
Joshua Percy Webster	Civil Engineering	Philadelphia, Pa.
Sarah Emeline Webster	Eng. and Mod. Languages	Champaign, Ill.
Ralph Wilson Weirick	Architecture	Washington, Ill.
Clyde Leigh Wetzel	Electrical Engineering	Fraer, Ia.
Allison James Wharf	Civil Engineering	Olney, Ill.
Albert St. John Williamson	Mechanical Engineering	Quincy, Ill.
Frederick Henry Wilson	Electrical Engineering	Evanston, Ill.
Lewis Forney Wingard	Literature and Arts	Champaign, Ill.
James Thompson Wolcott	Chemistry	Peoria, Ill.
Minnie Barney Woodworth	Latin	Champaign, Ill.
Herman Louis Wuerffel	Electrical Engineering	Chicago, Ill.
John Hayes Young	Electrical Engineering	Chicago, Ill.

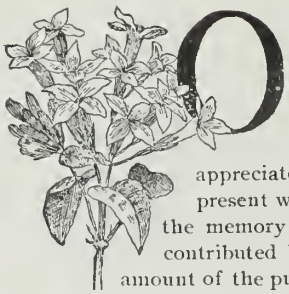
VICTORS
FIELD
DAY
THE WINNING OF THE COLOR RUN
THE CLASS OF
9
FOOT-
BALL
CHAMPIONS

Class History

Sophomore Class Officers

George Henry Wilmarth	President
John Griffiths, Jr.	Vice-President
Miss Virginia Dinwiddie	Secretary
George Rapp	Treasurer
Miss Lulu Woolsey	Historian
Louis D. Hall	Historian
J. M. Alarco	Sergeant-at-Arms

History of the Class of '99



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Rather we will confess our weakness for Freshman socials, and drop a silent tear to the memory of the departed ones. We will admonish the coming generations of Sophomores to shun the way of evildoers, and to the "Freshies" beneath them grant the rights and privileges of free American citizens. Raising our banner from the dust, we will again press forward with that zeal and ability which has ever characterized Ninety-nine, and which has placed us foremost among the classes of Illinois.

Spring Poem.

I see the grass a-growing green,
and sing;
sure
bad;
bones;
good
stones.
keep,
cross
keep.
own town;
me,
out,
come.
Reach

LAKE FOREST UNIVERSITY'S NEW PRESIDENT.

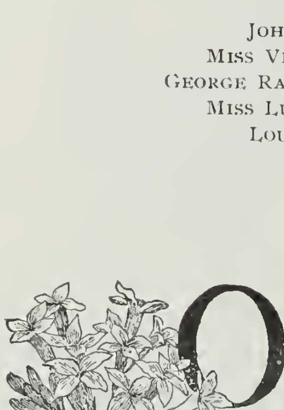
REV. DR. JAMES G. K. M'CLURE, for sixteen years pastor of the Lake Forest Presbyterian Church, the largest in Lake County, has been elected president of the Lake Forest University. This action will be formally announced this afternoon at the opening of the fall semester by Professor John J. Halsey, who has served as acting president. Dr. McClure will take up his new duties about the first of October. The selection of Dr. McClure as president has been under consideration by the trustees for some time, the only ... being whether he could also serve the ... byterian congregation in addi... affairs of the university. ... matter was satis... a native of ... In the Al-tany Academy he prepared for Yale, where he entered at the age of 21 and graduated with honors. His ambition was the ministry and he took the full course at Princeton Theological Seminary. After a year of rest he accepted a call from the Presbyterian church of New Scotland, N. Y., and had a successful, uninterrupted ministry for five years, when in 1879 he resigned to secure the benefits of foreign travel and study. He spent two years in England, Ireland, Scotland, Egypt and Palestine, enriching his already large store of knowledge. On his return in 1881 he was called to the pastorate of Lake Forest Presbyterian Church, where he has since labored with signal success. In recognition of his scholarship and high character the title of doctor of divinity was conferred upon him by the Lake Forest University.

Class History

Sophomore Class Officers

George Henry Wilmarth . President
John Grifi
Miss Virginia
George Rapp .
Miss Lulu Woo
Louis D. H.
J. M. Ai

His



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	Sept. 14.	Sept. 7.
New York	$176,641,918	$81,371,456
Chicago	16,991,326	18,889,051
Boston	21,224,539	13,459,142
Philadelphia	12,184,080	7,986,058
St. Louis	5,051,400	7,797,323
Baltimore	3,303,248	2,780,585
New Orleans	1,658,858	1,324,929

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Exchange on New York: Chicago, before clearings at 50c discount; St. Louis, 50c discount bid, 25c discount asked.

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Following were the sales on the Chicago Stock Exchange Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1897:

SALES, CALL 10 A. M.

100	Am. Straw B....	29
20	Diamond Match..	154
20	Lake Street El..	20¾
20	do	20⅝
20	do cash.........	20⅝
5	do cash.........	20¾
100	N.Y. Bisc't acct.	58
50	do	58
50	S.W.S.C.L. acct.	19⅛
100	do	19
10	W. Chi. St. R. R.	108
5	do	108⅛

SALES AFTER CALL.

200	Am. Straw B....	29
50	Dia. Match acct.	154¾
50	do acct.........	155
10	do	155½
15	do	155
50	do acct.........	157
2	N.Y. Bisc't cash.	57
45	do	57
5	do	57¾
50	Lake St. El. acct.	20⅝
4	do	20¾
50	do acct.........	20¾
5	do	20¾
25	do cash.........	20¾
25	do buyer 20.....	20⅞
50	do acct.........	20⅝
50	do acct.........	20½
100	do	20⅜
50	do acct.........	20½
5	do	20½
50	do	20¼
30	do	20½
4	do	20⅝
50	St.'s W. S. C. L..	19
4	W. Chi. St. R. R.	108
10	Chi. P. & P. com.	31½
20	Int. Packing pfd.	47
10	M. & Chi. B. pfd.	32½
50	Met. W. S. El...	7½
81	So. S. El Ry....	56

SALES FROM 1:30 TO 2 P. M.

10	Diamond Match.	156
10	Lake St. El.......	20⅝
50	do	20⅜
100	do acct.........	20½
200	N.Y. Bisc't acct.	58
10	do	57⅛
30	do	57½
50	do	58
25	W. Chi. St. R. R.	108

BONDS.

$8,000 Met. L 5s.......53¼ | $1,000 Lake deb. 5s......75

NEW YORK MONEY AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—There was a complete reversal of tone in the day's stock market from that of yesterday. The yellow fever scare disappeared altogether, in spite of the further spread of the disease, and yesterday's extravagant notions in regard to the imminence of an outbreak of hostilities with Spain were likewise dissipated. A much more serious and not unrelated matter was quite overlooked also, namely, the advance in Paris exchange at Madrid to the highest figures on record, owing to the apprehensions in regard to the position of the Bank of Spain.

London houses to-day had fairly large orders on both sides of the account, and on balances sold a small amount of stocks. During the first hour yesterday's reactionary tone was again evident, and the market was quite unsatisfactory, but after the tendency toward recovery was fairly constant throughout the day. The granger shares were again the active features of the market, and in that group noteworthy advances were scored in Omaha and Northwestern, but other stocks enjoyed more conspicuous movements. Among them were Consolidated Gas, General Electric, New York Central and Union Pacific. In the first instance rather definite rumors were in circulation in regard to the consolidation of the local companies, and some of those went so far as to state explicitly the basis upon which the stock would be exchanged with the securities of the new companies. The buying of General Electric seemed to be referrable to the improving prospects for the company, with the more active conditions of the country's business.

The striking advance in Union Pacific was taken to reflect important progress in connection with the sale of the property under the reorganization proceedings. It was said that the government's position in the matter would be discussed at the

10000 CStL&NO 7s..103	20000 So Ry 5s...94¼@9?
5000 CStPM&O con.131	2000 StP&D 2d......105
10000 D&TR 1st......103	10000 StPM&M 4½s..105
5000 Det Gas 5s..... 92½	13000 StP&NP 6s....117
1000 DR&G 4s....... 89¾	1000 SV&NE 4s..... 94
29000 ETV&G con 5s.110	5000 Sea S&BB 1st tr... 76
57000 Erie gen lien.. 73¼@73⅝	20000 SC&G 1st 5s... 95¼@95
1000 Erie prior 4s.. 92⅞	2000 SoPac Cal 1st. 108⅛@109
1000 E&TH 1st.....110	20000 SRT 6s......... 68
10000 FtW&DC 1st.. 74¾	10000 SRT inc........ 17
26000 FtW&RG 1st.. 59@59¾	10000 S&N Ala 5s.... 94
25000 GB&W deb B.. 6¾@7	11000 SA&AP 4s..... 61
10000 GH&SaM&P .. 92¼	1000 TStL&KC 1st tr...... 87
14000 H&TC gm 4s.. 75½@75¾	10000 TexP 1st 5s.96@96
7000 Ia Cent 1st 5s. 98@99	131000 TexP 2d inc... 31@32
2000 Ill C 4s 1953....101½	2000 T&OC 1st 104
5000 I&GtN 3d...... 48	5000 TC&I B div... 90⅞@91
16000 KCP&G 1st.... 81⅝@82½	25000 UP 1st '96 ex mcp.. .114¼@114
15000 KP 6s 1896 ex mcp... 113	20000 UP 1st '98 ex mcp... 114
118000 KP con6s.96½@97¼	5000 UP 1st '98 tr...101
25000 KP F&A tr....112¼	1000 UP ext sf 8s tr.113
20000 KP Den div....115½	177000 UPD&G 1st.. 48¾@49
35000 KP J&D tr.... 113@113½	85000 Un El 1st 6s tr. 85@85
8000 K&M 1st....79@80	40000 Alster & D 1st.100
6000 Laclede Gas 5s 103@103½	27000 US 4s reg...... 111⅞@112
52000 L&N unf 4s.85@85¼	5000 Va fund debt.. 67
1000 LE&W 2d.....101	2000 Wis C 1st, tr... 38
6000 LVNY 1st.....101	4000 WNY&P 1st...106
26000 Man El 4s.96¾@97	22000 Wab 1st 5s.....107
2000 M&StL con 5s.106	28000 Wab 2d....79½@80
5000 MoP 1st call 5s 72½	15000 Wab deb serA. 31
10000 MoP con....... 97⅞	4000 WS gtd 4s......108
5000 M&O gm 4s.... 74⅝	12000 WS reg 107
41000 MK&T 1st 4s.. 87@87⅝	
14000 MK&T 2d...65@65½	

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, Sept. 14.—To-day's sales, with th range of quotations:

	Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos
American Sugar.....	3,500	54½	56⅞	54½	56
American Sugar pfd.	300	121¼	121¼	121¼	121
Atchison	1,000	15½	15⅝	15½	15
Atchison pfd.........	1,800	34⅛	34¾	34⅛	34
Bay State Gas	10,000	5½	5¾	5¼	5
Bell Telephone	680	280	285	280	284
C., B. and Q.........	4,000	100	100¾	99¾	100
Chicago Junction Ry.	475	113	114	112½	113
C. and W. Mich......	60	112½	112½	112½	112
Erie Telephone	1,400	75½	76¾	75½	76
General Electric	1,400	38	39¼	37½	39
Lamson	100	21	21	21	21
Mexican Central	1,300	7	7½	7	7
Oregon Short Line..	300	22	22½	22	22
Pullman	300	182	183	182	182
Union Pacific	15,000	19½	22½	19⅛	22
West End R. R.......	600	99	99⅝	99	99
Westinghouse Elec..	50	55	55	55	55
Wolverine Mining ...	900	16¼	16¼	16	16
Wisconsin Cent. pfd..	50	7	7	7	7

BONDS.

$40,000 Atch adj.59¼@60	$7,000 Mex Cen 4s.66@66
20,000 Gas 1st 5s..... 90	22,000 KC FtS&M 6s.10?
3,000 Gas 2d 5s...... 80	3,000 CBQ c5s.109⅛@10?

Money—Call loans, 2@2½ per cent; time loan 3½@4¼ per cent; clearing-house rate, 1½ per cent

TREASURY BALANCES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—The following is statement of the gold in the United States trea ury and of the receipts and expenditures of th government at close of business to-day:

Gold coin..................................$151 ...
Gold bullion..........................

Total ....
Gold reserve ....
Outstanding gold
Less gold certi...

Spring Poem.

I see the grass a-growing green;
I hear the sparrows chirp and sing;
But it ain't that as tells me sure
That it'll soon be spring.
I've got that "tired feeling" bad;
It creeps through all my bones;
And I could study most as good
With my head full o' stones.
I am so awful lazy too
I wish school did n't keep,
I want to skip the Ni prosi
And only eat and sleep.
The medicine ads are up down town;
I guess I'll get me some,
And if it does n't help me out,
I'll wish spring had n't come.

Caroline Lentz.

Class History

Sophomore Class Officers

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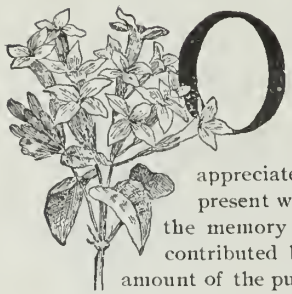
John Griffiths, Jr.	Vice-President
Miss Virginia Dinwiddie	Secretary
George Rapp	Treasurer
Miss Lulu Woolsey	Historian
Louis D. Hall	Historian
J. M. Alarco	Sergeant-at-Arms

History of the Class of '99



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I am so awful lazy too
I wish school did n't keep.
I want to skip the Xni prosy
And only eat and sleep.
The medicine ads are up down town;
I guess I'll get me some.
And if it does n't help me out,
I'll wish spring had n't come.

Caroline Lentz.

Beach

Class History

Freshman Class Officers

R. E. Richardson	President
F. D. Francis	Vice-President
Miss Emma Hartrick	Secretary
R. M. Thompson	Treasurer
Miss Edith Armstrong	Historian
Miss Bessie Palmer	Historian
R. M. Kennedy	Sergeant-at-Arms

History of the Nineteenth Century Class

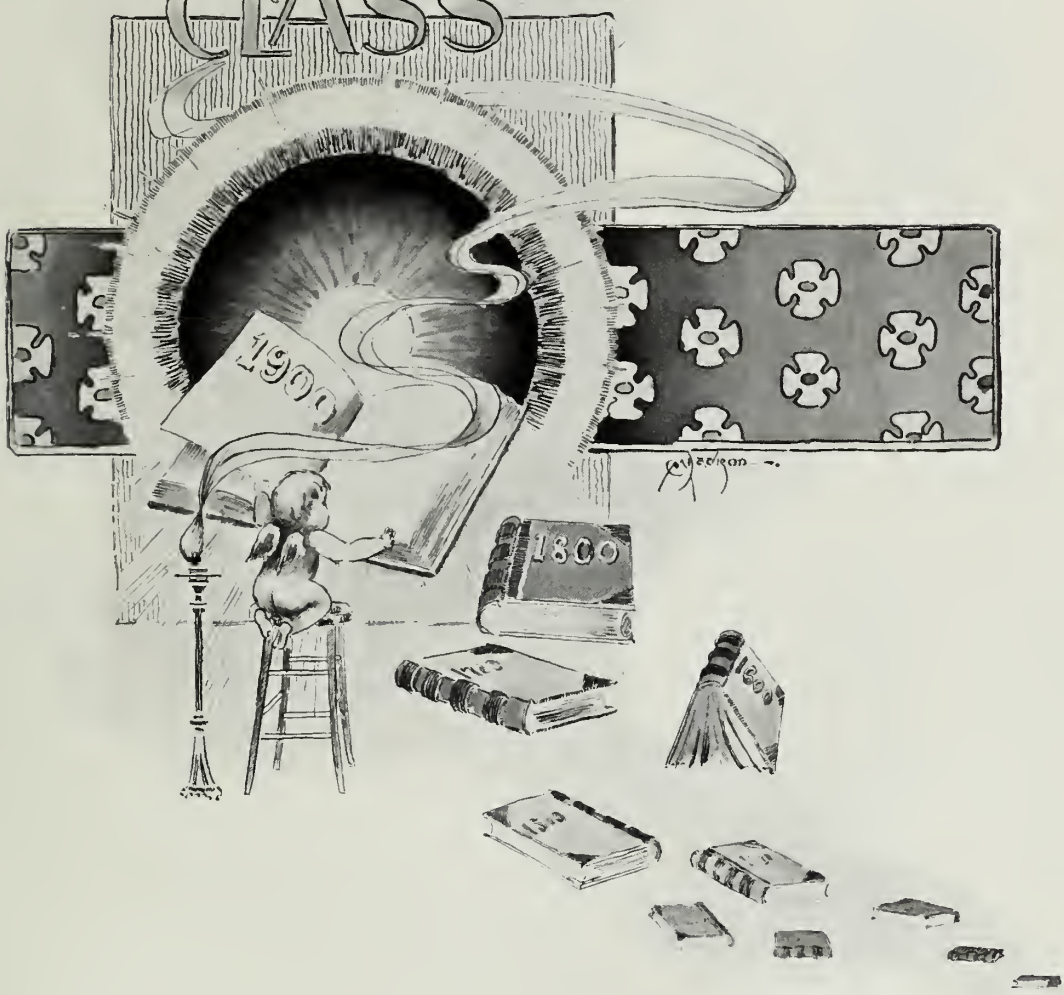
O write a history of the class of 1900 would require volumes. Our achievements in the past, our hopes and ambitions for the future, our capabilities and our possibilities are all alike unlimited. Then, too, our characteristic modesty has hitherto prevented us from making known the deeds and circumstances which have contributed to our fame. Nevertheless, now, in response to the clamorous demands of the public we have consented to give this brief account of our career since our advent into the University.

On September 7 last an unusual stir and commotion about University halls marked the arrival of large numbers of young men and women, each presenting credentials for admission into the ranks of the already renowned "Century Class." Members of this body could readily be distinguished among the crowds of students; but this was due, no doubt, to the impression which they invariably conveyed of lacking the verdant qualities usually ascribed to Freshmen.

A short time was spent in becoming acquainted with the topography of the campus and surrounding portions of the city, and in locating the mile posts and tavern signs. This was extremely necessary in order that we might enter intelligently upon our first year's campaign in the interests of scholarship, social advancement and athletic reform.

Success has marked our career from the first, and circumstances have conspired to give us a wide renown even without our asking it. This has been largely due to the the novelty of some of the episodes in the history of the class. Indeed, everyone concedes that the present Freshman class is a class of distinguished peculiarities But whatever other honors we may have to boast of, we cannot pass over the part of our co-eds in the recent introduction of basket ball into University athletics, the reputation of having the best dancers in the battalion, and the distinction of having the largest number of flunks in College Algebra and "Cs" in Chemistry ever made in the history of the institution.

FRESHMAN CLASS

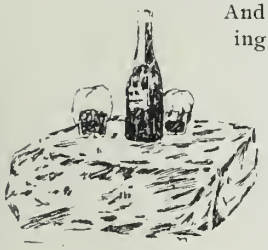


Class History

In social affairs, as in all other fields of college life and activity, the members of the class of 1900 have shone with a silent but radiant splendor. It was a direct consequence of our inborn unobtrusiveness, already spoken of, which led us to seek some quiet and secluded retreat in which to hold our sociable, where we might indulge our Terpsichorean proclivities, and where, also, gathered in social fellowship, we could discuss plans whereby we would be enabled to help the members of the other classes along life's tempestuous way. In order that we might show proper respect to the upper classmen and to our other friends, we invited a select few of the Sophomores, members of the Faculty and Urbana police force. The ardor of the event was *dampened* somewhat, it is true, by attendant circumstances. The peaceful calm, and about six dollars worth of window glass was suddenly broken by a rude and boisterous mob, who began

"Throwing odors, flavored not
With roses, or forget-me-not."

A person of delicate organization and fine sensibilities could scarcely help being impressed by these *strong* arguments in favor of immediate adjournment. But at the ringing command of one of our heroes, "On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined!" the festivities continued.



And what a beauteous scene was there presented! Happy youths, with beaming countenances and triumphant demeanor, clad in becoming sweaters and "Prep" trousers, flitting hither and thither, bringing ices to fair co-eds, and picking with easy nonchalance the pieces of broken glass from the ice-cream! The festivities lasted until a late hour, but as the Sophomores had neglected to order carriages they were compelled, by the inclemency of the weather, to take their departure *between showers* somewhat early in the evening, much to the regret of their entertainers. So much for our social triumphs.

It is impossible to speak half the truth regarding our other successes. But while we realize that we do ourselves injustice in failing to make mention, scanty though it might be, of our immeasurable prowess in everything we ever undertook, our modesty restrains us from doing so at any length. In athletic achievements our ability shines forth with all the splendor of an oriental sunrise. But lest we should provoke jealousy on the part of those whose banners we have trailed in the dust, we will mention it no more. The laurel-crowned victor at Olympia, the old Knight of the Round Table, the greatest hero of all chivalry, each fades into insignificance beside our heroes. In our number may be found those whose blossoming genius portends a Homer or a Shakespeare, an Aristotle or a Bacon, a Demosthenes or a Webster, a Leonidas or a Washington—but we refrain! Let it suffice barely to hint at the glories of our future, and let the Fates work out silently our destined metamorphosis, which it were sacrilege yet to mention except to the gods!

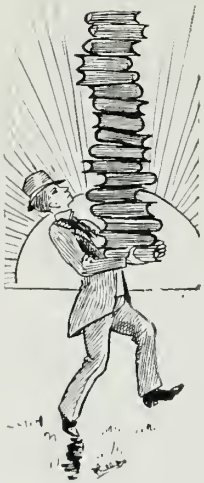
Class History

Prep Class Officers

W. M. Blank	President
J. E. Weldon	Vice-President
Miss Winifred Forbes	Secretary
H. W. Baker	Treasurer

History of the Class of 1901

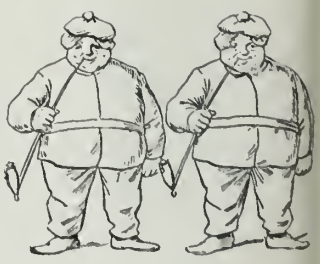
VER in the "Uni" grounds,
Beneath its many mingled sounds,
Within its red and gloomy walls,
The muse of Learning gently calls.
She calls and whispers everywhere,
O er all the dear old State so fair,
With beck'ning finger calls us there,
From sister States, from street and square,
Down to "Pa" Howe's preparing shop
To work and rise up to the top,
Or, mixing in some chemic slop,
Be wiped out by stern mandate's mop.
Year by year the "Preps" grow bold,
And join the ranks of the Freshman fold;
And then to them is knowledge told
Until it seems all they can hold.
The faculty that's down in "Prep"
Is good and kind at every step.
But we could roast them hard and long,
And make it not one whit too strong.
Those names we do not roast in here——
We treat them so in our great fear,
That grades for us would not appear,
And we'd be "Preps" another year.
Hubbard, Douglas, Howe and Cole,
Five times daily call the roll;
And if one poor, lone "Prep" is late,
Sad and sorry is his fate.



CLASS
OF
1901

Class History

All around the rough old world
We find the crops of knowledge curled.
Our "Papa" in the sea has fished,
Knows all that ever did exist.
Of earthworms first, then mammoth whales—
He sits by the hour and tells us tales.
And in the sixth hour physics class,
You'll find naught there but wind and gas.
That kind, good man is growing old,
But in his heart he's good as gold.
That great big man with pleasant smile
Does make remarks much like a file;
He roasts us oft, he roasts us hard,
He always has our best regard.
Carolus Colus, our Latin man,
Keeps golden silence when he can;
He never liked McKinley rallies,
Nor was he one of Tanner's allies.
Oft our grades depend, we find,
On seeking them in Douglas' mind;
He will turn to smoke some day,
And with his surds he'll fly away.
Of "Lit." instructor, too, we speak;
With her go quizes on the sneak;
In English she's our only priest;
Mentioned last, she is not least.
We have within our basement walls
A class to shine in Learning's halls.
Among the members you may find
Many a strong and noble mind.
There's President Blank—most empty name—
His mind and it are not the same.
Perrigo, the sleepy man,
Flunk him! why, you never can!
And Harris, too, his teachers' joy,
He is a quiet, model boy.
Webber and Walker, the Siamese twins,



Class History

Are noted as pedestrians.
Frank and Chet, with a small beer skate,
Stay out till ten and think it's late;
To tell what fools they were one night
Would be a wicked vent of spite.
Eddie Draper, our little one,

In trousers short has life begun.
The way he learned to say "Papa,"
Made every one of us ha ha!
We wish him well and hope that soon
He'll wear a lengthened pantaloon.
From time to time we looked upon
The top of Crossland's mighty crown;
We noticed oft the length of hair
That slowly grew and rested there;

But losses must by all be borne,
For alas! the "kid" has had it shorn.
Haake is struck on golden hair,—
He's smitten on a face so fair,
He wants a sonnet written to
The face to whom he would be true.
With awkwards we are well supplied;

The sleepy and slow we do not hide.
Collins looks just like a sheep
And Ege, slow—he'll hardly creep;
And then there is our old friend Kuhn
Who's 'most as graceful as a loon.
One Finch there is, with wonderful phiz,

On curling hair could pass a quiz;
He takes a looking-glass to school,
And looks quite often at a fool.
Not one church social has been held
To which young Jones was not impelled;

He'd fail to sup before he'd miss
A few short hours of social bliss.
Drury's tie can always talk;
If it can't creep, then it must walk.

Class History

For Drury it does light the way
From class to class, from day to day.
Polard loves the high-school girls;
He loves Urbana's dangling curls;
And during class he thinks and thinks,
And at the ceiling blinks and blinks.

"Biscuit" Trevett of fair Champaign
Loves cock-fights with his might and main.
Baker and Allen are "Preps" we know,
As Freshmen they would gladly go.
And thus of them they'd have us think
But such ideas are long extinct.
One girl we have who, too, is bright;

In body and soul she is all Wright,
She sings so very like a bird
We think we have some raven heard.

One other girl we must give space;
In chairman's seat doth sit her grace.
She is the pride of the committee,
This other girl so bright and witty.
The foot ball team, O, what a theme!
They truly are just what they seem;

A tough young crew but not so bad
As the sentence that they nearly had.
Last term our good ex–president Shea
Called up the class full force one day;
He asked us then to quickly pay
The great expense of a social gay.
The social night at last did come,
The place was kept most might mum,
The thing was truly poor we think
The platters spun, they played at "Wink."
The New street track went by the house
The car was quiet as a mouse.
At early hour the parting crowd
Spread o'er the prairie like a cloud.
Urbana "Preps" then had to walk,

Class History

And try to fill the time with talk.
We our socials hold no more
Except, perhaps, on dancing floor.
So verdantly our colors show
The state of things down here below.
Green in all its varied hues
Is seen each day in many shoes.
We beg your pardon, Caps and Gowns,
Big Juniors on whom Knowledge frowns,
And you that love fair chemistry,
For this small piece of dentistry.

To the Boneyard

Beautiful stream, flow on! flow on!
Thou stream which art the only one
That through the campus ground doth run.
Beautiful stream! flow on! flow on!
Aye, flow thou on and get thee gone!
O Boneyard! please flow on!

Lucile Booker.

FRATERNITIES

Fraternities

Sigma Chi

Kappa Kappa Chapter

Fratres in Urbe

William A. Heath, B. L. — Fred D. Rugg, A. B.
Charles M. Russell, B. L. — Royal Wright, B. L.
Charles T. Wilder, B. L. — Frank G. Carnahan, A. B.
Charles A. Kiler, B. L. — Port. D. McConney
William I. Roysden, B. L. — V. L. Huey
F. Way Woody, Θ N E — Robert K. Porter, A. B.
Robert D. Burnham

Fratre in Facultate

D. Hobart Carnahan, B. L.

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

William H. Kiler, A Δ Σ, S. & T.
Horace C. Porter, A Δ Σ
Carl M. Nye, A Δ Σ, S. & T.
Thomas T. Beadle, A Δ Σ, S. & T.

Juniors

Edgar C. Cooper, Θ N E, A Δ Σ
Albert J. Stone, Θ N Σ, A Δ Σ
Frederick H. Wilson, Θ N Σ
Joseph H. Marshutz, Θ N E, A Δ Σ

Sophomores

Hewitt S. Dixon
Charles E. Keener
Robert H. Coey
Wilkins H. Owens
Howard C. Means
George L. Rapp

Freshmen

Samuel S. Joy
Charles S. Johnson
William J. Brown
James Johnson
Paul F. A. Rudnick

Fraternities

Kappa Sigma

Alpha Gamma Chapter

Fratres in Urbe

Frank M. Gulick, B. L.
Newton M. Harris, B. L.
Daniel C. Morrissey, B. L.
Walter B. Riley, B. L.
Birch D. Coffman, B. S.
Albert Stern
Seeley Gulick
Walter Stern

Fratre in Facultate

George A. Huff, Jr.

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

Harry H. Hadsall, A Δ Σ, S. & T.
George O. Steinwedell, A Δ Σ, S. & T.

Juniors

Louis E. Fischer
William V. Pooley

Sophomores

William E. Sears
Calvin B. Niccols
José M. Alarco
Harry E. Freeman
Hugh M. Shuler
William Dill

Freshmen

John H. Trevett
Robert W. Martin
William Moniere
Carl J. Rochow
Lewis M. Little

ΣΚ

Fraternities

Phi Delta Theta

Illinois Eta Chapter

Established 1894

Fratres in Urbe

Henry E. Chester — William Noble
Henry C. Noble — Otto H. Swigart, Ill. Zeta
A. H. McLennen — Dr. E. J. Beardsley, Ind. Delta
Herschél Swigart, Ill. Zeta

Fratres in Facultate

Evarts Boutelle Greene, Ph. D., Ill. Alpha
Herman S. Piatt, A. B., Ill. Eta
Bernard Victor Swenson, B. S., Ill. Eta

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

George A. Barr, A Δ Σ, S. & T. — Ralph Steele Shepardson, A Δ Σ, S. & T.
Fred C. Beem, A Δ Σ, S. & T. — Charles D. Beebe, S. & T.
Marley E. Chester — Herman E. Frees
Elmer E. Dunlap — Floyd Whittemore, S. & T.

Juniors

William J. Fulton, A Δ Σ, Θ N E — Albert N. Hazlitt, Θ N E
Thomas Milford Hatch, A Δ Σ — William J. Jackson, A Δ Σ
Rufus Walker, Jr., A Δ Σ

Sophomores

John Griffiths, Jr. — Frank T. Sheean
Henry T. Sheean

Freshmen

Worthy L. Dart — Fred M. Zilly
George A. Harker — Burt T. Stanton

Fraternities

Delta Tau Delta

Beta Upsilon Chapter

Date of Charter April 6, 1894

Fratres in Facultate

William H. Van Dervoort, M. E.
Frank Smith, A. M.
Edgar A. Townsend, Ph. M.
Eugene Davenport, M. S.

Fratres in Urbe

Judge Calvin C. Staley
Willard E. Hamm
Leslie A. Weaver, P.

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

George J. Jobst, S. & T.
Ernest B. Forbes
Charles D. Terry, A Δ Σ, S. & T.
Albert W. Rheinlander

Juniors

Frederick W. Von Oven, A Δ Σ
Theodore L. Burkland, A Δ Σ
Charles A Walter

Sophomores

Ralph W. Weirick
William A. Fraser
Howard M. Ely
Warren E. Haseltine

Freshmen

Roy McC. Kennedy
Alfred L. Moorshead
Carl W. Evans
William H. Sherman

Fraternities

Alpha Tau Omega

Illinois Gamma Zeta

Fratres in Urbe

Parker Hale Hoag, B. A. Abel Harwood Beasley
Edwin C. Flanigan

Fratres in Facultate

Thomas Arkle Clark, B. L.
Nathan Austin Weston, B. L.

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

Carl J. Horn Wesley E. King
Clarence O. Pitney

Juniors

James Max Branch Charles A. Clark

Sophomores

Sidney B. Fithian Alfred J. Helton
Herman C. Utoff Bertram O. Young

Freshmen

Harry B. Ball Ashton E. Campbell
Jeff K. Carson Clarence C. Dutch
William B. Ellsworth Stewart Hodges
Chester Van Brundt

Fraternities

Kappa Alpha Theta

Delta Chapter

Charter Granted October 3, 1895

Sorores in Urbe

Mrs. G. L. McNutt — Mary Noble
Isabelle Noble — Bertha Pillsbury

Sorore in Facultate

Miss Katherine Merrill

Patronesses

Mrs. Andrew S. Draper — Mrs. F. M. Wright
Mrs. R. D. Burnham — Miss Mary Willis
Miss Mary Burnham

Sorores in Universitate

Seniors

Susie Thompson — Mable H. Zilly

Juniors

Grace Morrow — Lulu Plant
Marion Wright — Mary Green

Sophomores

Louise Jones — Ruth Raymond

Freshmen

Ethel M. Brown — Bessie Palmer

Fraternities

Pi Beta Phi

Illinois Zeta

Established October 26, 1895

Sorores in Urbe

Katherine Naughton — Edith Chester
Vivian Monier — Blanche Lindsay
Mrs. Otto Swigart — Mrs. Ed Swigart

Post Graduate

Nellie Besore

Patronesses

Mrs. Jerome Davidson — Mrs. Andrew S. Draper
Mrs. Henry H. Harris — Mrs. W. H. Van Dervoort
Mrs. Samuel T. Busey — Mrs. John B. Harris
Mrs. Thomas J. Smith

Sorores in Universitate

Juniors

Edith Clark — Laura Busey
Daisy Garver

Sophomores

Louise Gastman — Edith Weaver
Elizabeth Dale

Freshmen

Edith Armstrong — Georgia Dale

Fraternities

Shield and Trident

Established at the University of Illinois, 1893

Fratres in Facultate

JAMES D. PHILIPS, B. S., '93 PAUL CHIPMAN, B. S., '94

Fratres in Universitate

GEORGE A. BARR W. H. KILER
T. B. BEADLE C. M. NYE F. C. BEEM
C. C. RAYBURN C. D. BEEBE
W. W. SAYERS
E. C. FORBES G. O. STEINWEDELL
H. H. HADSALL R. S. SHEPARDSON T. C. KISTNER
C. D. TERRY A. C. HOBART

Fraternities

Alpha Delta Sigma

Junior Fraternity

Established at the University of Illinois November 15, 1895

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

G. A. Barr, T. B. Beadle, F. C. Beem, H. H. Hadsall, W. H. Kiler, R. S. Shepardson, T. R. Capron, H. C. Porter, C. D. Terry

Juniors

T. M. Hatch, W. J. Jackson, Burton Corbus, Rufus Walker, Jr., W. J. Fulton, F. W. Von Oven, Ralph Weirick, A. J. Stone, T. L. Burkland, J. H. Marshutz, E. C. Cooper

Fraternities

THETA NU EPSILON

Alpha Phi

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Honorary Members

J. H. Marshutz
W. J. Fulton
A. N. Hazlitt
E. C. Cooper
A. J. Stone
F. H. Wilson
A. H. Pixley

ORGANIZATIONS
UNI
BAND

Organizations

University Male Quartet

WALTER HOWE JONES, Director

A. M. APPLEGATE, First Tenor — G. T. SEELY, Second Tenor

H. HASSON, First Bass — C. D. BEEBE, Second Bass

Glee Club

First Tenor

WALTER HOWE JONES, Director

A. M. APPLEGATE, '00 — H. W. WALKER, '99 — FRED ZILLY

Second Tenor

FRED C. BEEM, '97 — GARRETT T. SEELY, '99

CARL KNORR, '98 — A. L. THAYER, '98

First Bass

H. HASSON, '00 — J. C. THORPE, '00 — J. F. GARBER, '97

Second Bass

C. D. BEEBE, '97 — L. C. FISCHER, '98

C. E. BAYLOR, '99

Organizations

Mandolin and Guitar Clubs

Officers of Glee and Mandolin Club Association

C. D. Beebe, '97 . . . . . President
R. S. Shepardson, '97 . . . . . Vice-President
R. W. Mills, '99 . . . . . Secretary
A. L. Thayer, '98 . . . . . Librarian
R. S. Shepardson, '97 . . . . . Business Manager
F. C. Beem, '97 . . . . . Assistant Business Manager
Walter Howe Jones . . . . . Conductor
H. C. Porter, '97 . Leader Mandolin and Banjo Clubs

Mandolin Club

First Mandolins	Second Mandolins	Guitars
H. C. Porter, '97	R. S. Shepardson, '97	R. W. Mills, '99
D. R. Enochs, '98	G. M. Harker, '00	E. J. Schneider, '99
W. G. Carey, '00		C. E. Baylor, '00
R. O. Busey, '99		C. J. Thorpe, '00

Banjo Club

First Banjos	Second Banjos	Guitars
R. W. Mills, '99	R. S. Shepardson, '97	E. J. Schneider, '00
C. W. Knorr, '98	Jay Brown, '00	C. E. Baylor, '00
	H. W. Walker, '99	

Mandolin	Banjeaurine
H. C. Porter, '97	R. O. Busey, '99

Organizations

Ladies' Glee Club

ADELINE ROWLEY . . . Instructor

First Soprano

EMMA STOLTEY MINNIE WOODWORTH PEARL HOUSE
DOLA MUNHALL RUTH BENNETT
GEORGIA HOPPER

Second Soprano

JANIE PURVIANCE LOTTIE BOOHRNERT
MAUD CAMPBELL LOUISE DEWEY ETHEL FORBES

First Alto

CAROLINE LENTZ WINIFRED FORBES
ALLIE HOUSTON BERTHA HALL

Second Alto

GRACE MUNHALL EMMA RHODES JESSIE GRINNELL MARY LAYCOCK

Organizations

University Orchestra

EDWIN W. PIERCE . . . Director

First Violin

H. C. FORTER — MISS WINIFRED FORBES — H. J. DRAPER — W. R. SCHUTT

Second Violin

EDWIN DRAPER — MISS ALLIE HUGHSTON — S. F. ATTERBURY

Viola

H. R. BERGER — MISS MABEL SOMERS

Violoncello

J. H. DICKEY

Double Bass

F. C. PAUL — M. H. WHITMEYER

Flute

S. F. MERRILL

Clarinets

R. F. GINZEL — E. J. SCHNEIDER — L. F. WINGARD

First Cornet and Trumpet

C. A. MARTINI

Second Cornet

G. S. KETCHUM

French Horns

H. D. MCCOLLUM — P. S. ROBINSON

Trombone

L. H. SMITH

Accompanist

MISS ETHEL FORBES

Drum

G. W. RILEY

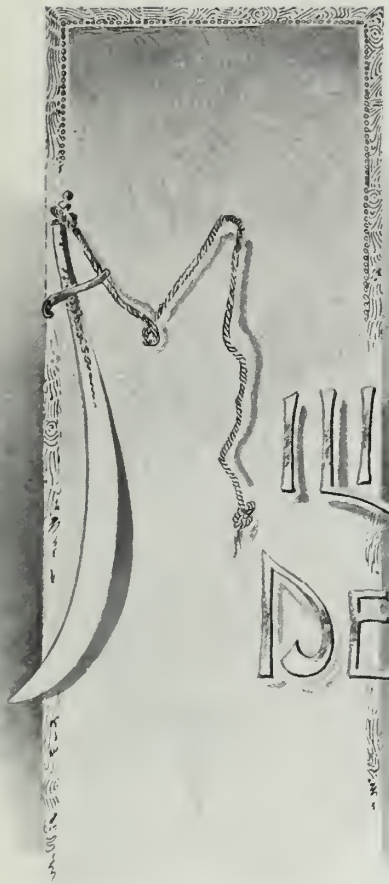
Organizations

University Military Band

Walter Howe Jones . . . . . Conductor
M. W. Whitmeyer . . . . . Drum Major

R. W. Dull . . . . . Solo B flat Cornet
H. E. Freeman . . . . . Solo B flat Cornet
J. E. Armstrong . . . . . First B flat Cornet
E. L. Brockway . . . . . First B flat Cornet
C. A. Martin . . . . . First B flat Cornet
F. H. Armstrong . . . . . Second B flat Cornet
D. C. Ketchum . . . . . Second B flat Cornet
P. H. Mykins . . . . . Third B flat Cornet
R. F. Ginzel . . . . Solo B flat Clarinet
E. J. Schneider . . First B flat Clarinet
L. F. Wingard . Second B flat Clarinet
J. E. Johnson . Second B flat Clarinet
N. P. Heath . . . Third B flat Clarinet
W. G. Carey . . . . E flat Clarinet
S. F. Merrill . . . . . Flute
G. M. Harker . . . . . Piccolo
H. D. McCullom . . . . . Solo Alto
W. D. Teeple . . . . . First E flat Alto
A. E. Fullenwider . . . . . Second E flat Alto
F. E. Cabeen . . . . . Third E flat Alto
P. S. Robinson . . . . . French Horn
A. R. Mann . . . . . Solo Baritone
H. M. Wallace . . . . . First B flat Tenor
C. H. Wasson . . . . . Second B flat Tenor
L. H. Smith . . . . . First Trombone
C. R. Clark . . . . . Second Trombone
J. N. Biebinger . . . . . Second Trombone
E. C. Paul . . . . . E flat Bass
W. A. Paul . . . . . E flat Base
Harvey Maury . . . . . Helicon
A. N. Hazlitt . . . . . Snare Drum
G. W. Riley . . . Snare Drum
R. W. Mills . . . Bass Drum

Hinz & Co.
Chicago



MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

J. Van Meter

Organizations

Illinois '96 Rifle Team

A. S. Williamson — A. C. Linzee
A. J. Dougherty — W. R. Schuett
W. M. Vigal — M. M. Wilcox
C. B. Nicolls — O. M. Rhodes
A. C. Hobart — C. H. Jacobson

Substitutes

J. H. McKee — J. M. Alarco

Contest with California, May 9, 1896

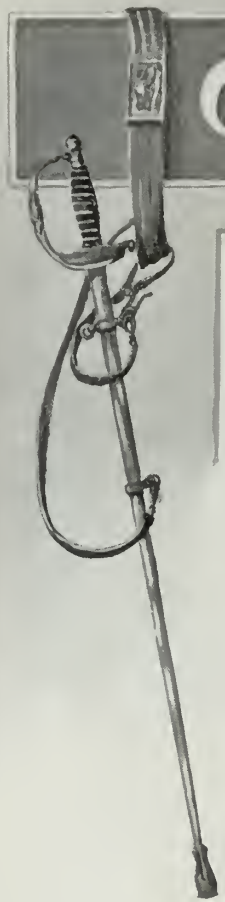
Scores at 200 yards

California . . 280 | Illinois 274

Medal for Best Individual Score

Won by A. C. Linzee . . . Score, 40 points

Corps of Cadets.



Roster of Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers

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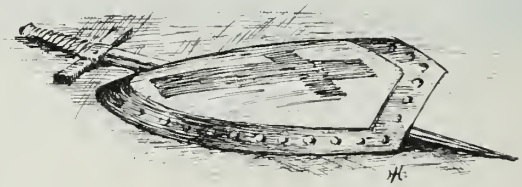
A. C. Hobart . . . . . Major
A. D. DuBois . . . . . First Lieut. and Adjutant
F. Grim . . . . . Sergeant Major
C. Capron . . . . . Color Sergeant

Band

M. H. Whitmeyer, Drum Major

Trumpeters

C. W. Knorr, Chief — A. J. Helton



"A" Company

R. P. Brower . . . . . Captain
M. I Hopkins . . First Lieutenant
C. A. Clark . . . First Lieutenant
W E Sears . . . . First Sergeant
J. C Harrower . . . . . Sergeant
G. J. Griffith . . . . . Sergeant
L. Omer . . . . . Sergeant
R. L. Fowler . . . . Sergeant
E. D. Volk . . . . . Sergeant
E. F. Nickolay . . . . . Sergeant
H. M. Shuler . . . . . Sergeant

"B" Company

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D. R. Enochs . . First Lieutenant
A. R. Crathorne . First Lieutenant
T. C. Phillips . . . First Sergeant
F. A. Fraser . . . . . Sergeant
B. B. Harris . . . . . Sergeant
G. F. Beckerleg . . . Sergeant
E. W. Mitchell . . . . . Sergeant

Organizations

Corps of Cadets

"C" Company

C. W. Leigh	Captain
A. L. Thayer	First Lieutenant
A. C. Beal	First Lieutenant
D. L. Summey	First Sergeant
F. C. Koch	Sergeant
F. B. De Frees	Sergeant
E. W. P. Flesch	Sergeant
J. C. Hoagland	Sergeant
R. S. Mundy	Sergeant

"D" Company

G. Anderson	Captain
O. M. Rhodes	First Lieutenant
H. L. Wuerffel	First Lieutenant
C. G. Lawrence	First Sergeant
W. A. Hawley	Sergeant
A. J. Dougherty	Sergeant
M. M. Wilcox	Sergeant
A. L. Moorshead	Sergeant
W. H. Owens	Sergeant

Battery

H. M. May	First Lieutenant
E. G. Hines	First Sergeant
A. J. Graham	Sergeant

Winner of the Hazelton Prize Medal

A. D. DuBois, Cadet Sergeant Major

Winner of Company Competitive Drill 1896

Company "A," Commanded by Captain R. K. Porter

Winner of Contest in the Manual of Arms 1896

Detail from "D" Company, Commanded by Captain R. P. Brower

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Mintz & Co.
Chicago.

Organizations

MANUAL OF ARMS DRILL TEAM

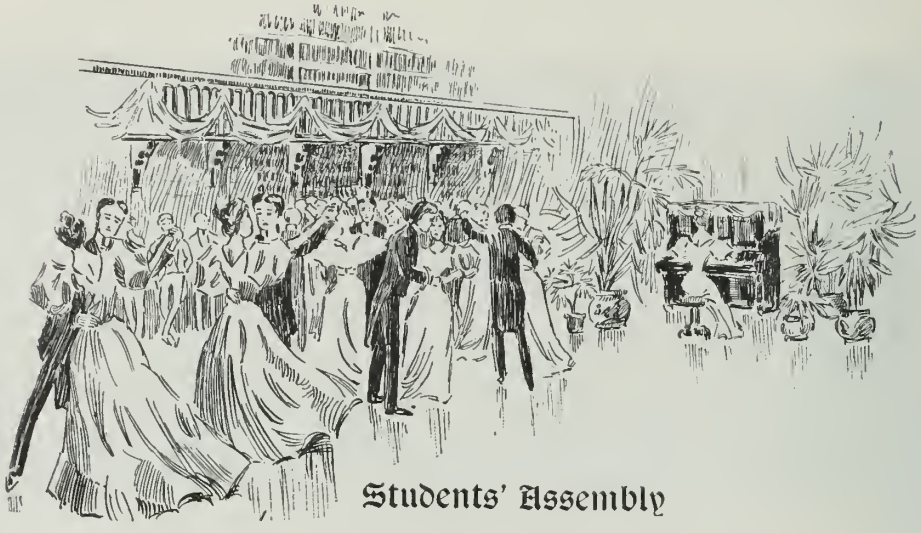
Company Competitive Target Practice

Score Won by COMPANY B

Captain WILLIAMSON	Points:	5-4-4-4-5	Total:	22
Sergeant ALARCO	"	4-5-4-4-3	"	20
Private THOMPSON	"	4-4-4-4-5	"	21
Private MCLEAN	"	4-5-5-4-3	"	21
Private HERWIG	"	4-5-3-4-3	"	19
Private WIDMAN	"	4-3-4-4-3	"	18
Private APPLEQUIST	"	5-3-5-5-5	"	23
Private ALLEN	"	3-3-4-3-3	"	16
Private JACKSON	"	4-3-5-5-4	"	21
Private BAKER	"	4-5-3-5-3	"	20
				201

Best individual Score: ROBERTSON, Co. D, 25 points.

Organizations



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English Club

Of necessity the English courses in the University are confined almost exclusively to writers who have done their work some time ago. The student of literature, therefore, is unable in these courses to familiarize himself with the more recent writers. It has been the purpose of the English Club to supplement the work of the regular courses in English by giving its attention to the writers of to-day in poetry and fiction. The Club has succeeded in arousing no little interest in this direction, and is doing an excellent work. Among the writers who have been read and discussed at the regular monthly meetings this year are William Morris, Danti Gabriel Rossetti, George Du Maurier, Hamlin Garland, Rudyard Kipling, H. C. Bunner, and others. The membership of the Club is limited to thirty.

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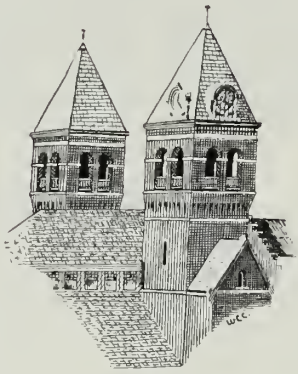

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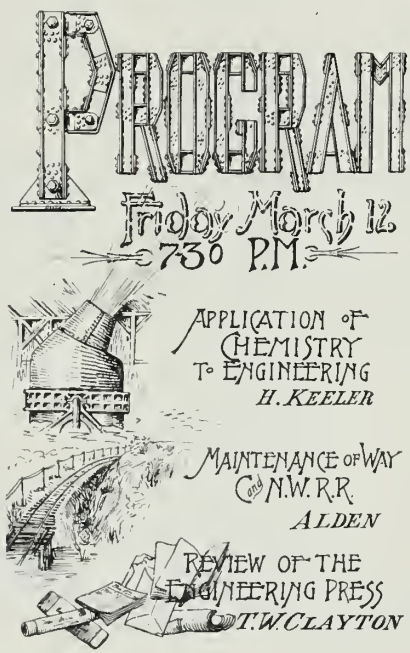

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Le Cercle Français existe maintenant depuis deux ans. Son but est d'offrir une occasion hors de classe où les étudiants Français peuvent s'exercer dans l'usage pratique de la langue. On se réunit une fois par semaine. Les programmes varient: tantôt c'est la discussion d'un écrivain ou bien d'une époque littéraire, tantôt une causerie sur des institutions de la France, sur la vie des Français chez eux, ou sur un sujet quelconque d'intéret général aux étudiants. De temps en temps le Cercle donne une représentation publique; ont été déjá représentées les comédies suivantes: "La Cigale chez les Fourmis," "La Grammaire," "La Lettre Chargée," "La Poudre aux Yeux."

Par raison de ces exercices divers les étudiants ont déjá remarqué des progrès considérables dans leur connaissance du Français. Leur bonne volonté et leur enthousiasme assurent l'avenir utile et brillant du Cercle.

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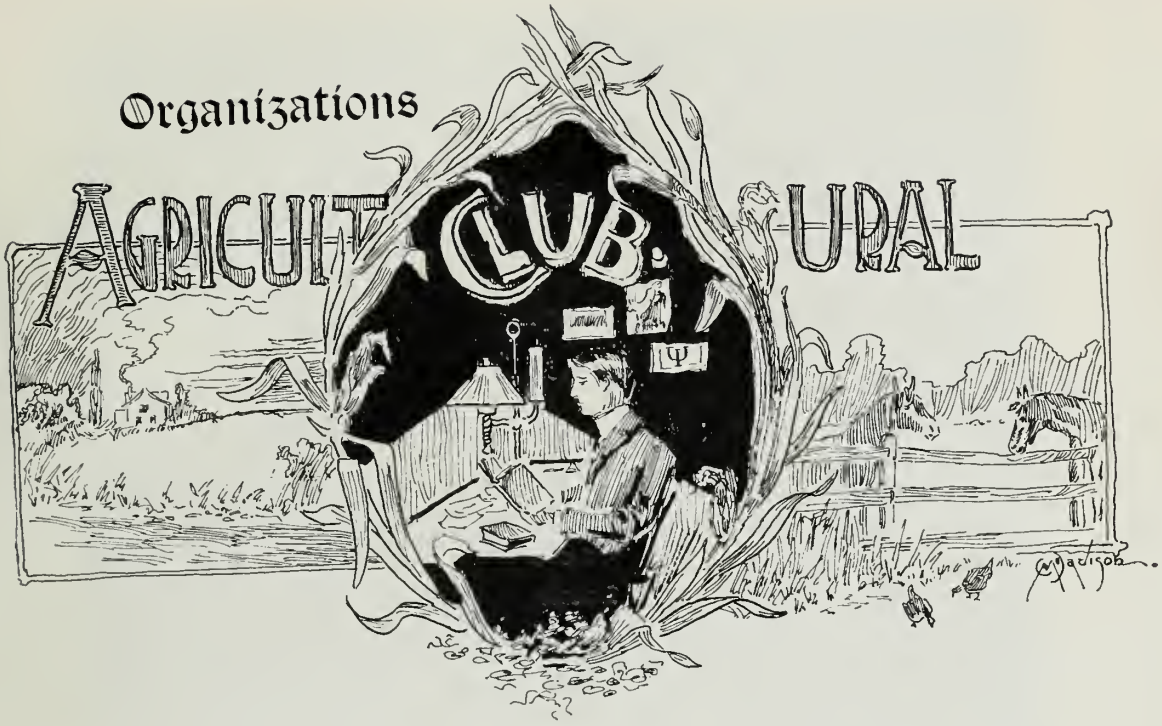

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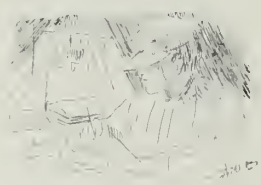

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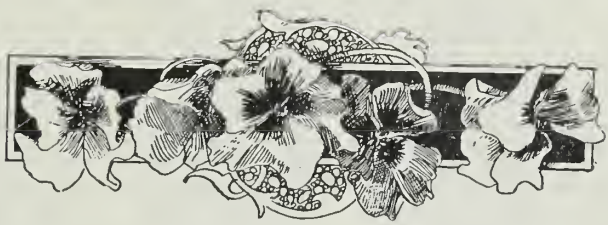

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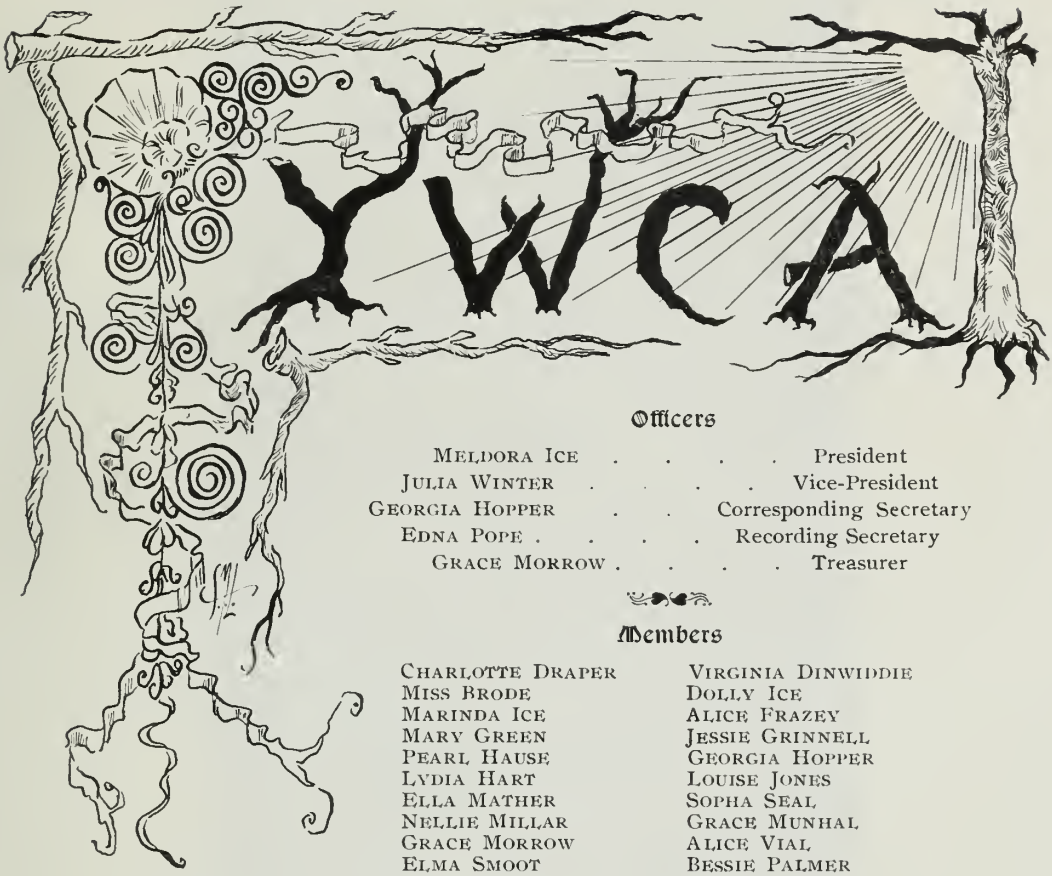
B. B. Stakemiller
M. L. Spink
O. O. Stanley
G. A. Slater
H. A. Soverhill
F. W. Spencer
D. L. Summy
W. W. Shea
F. D. Linn
B. F. Tait
A. L. Thayer
W. G. Taylor
G. A. Thompson
G. E. Tebbits
E. Volk
C. A. Walter
R. W. Weirick
M. M. Willcox
H. A. Webber
H. M. Wallace
C. E. Wetherbee
S. Williams
C. W. Young
J. H. Young

Organizations



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Julia Winter	Vice-President
Georgia Hopper	Corresponding Secretary
Edna Pope	Recording Secretary
Grace Morrow	Treasurer

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Rena Sparks
Annie Crathorne
Miss Pollock
Miss Edmonds
Miss Schulte
Miss Hayes
Stella Radebaugh
Lydia Mather
Etta Calhoun
Enid Draper
Vera Scott
Cora Arthur
Ethel Brown
Miss Thompson
Flo Curtis
Josie Green
Daisy Owens

Charlotte Draper
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Mary Green
Pearl Hause
Lydia Hart
Ella Mather
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Ruth Raymond
Elodie Reynolds
Emma Rhodes
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Annie Sparks
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Florence Smith
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Luella Buck
D. Edith Beasley
Edith Clark
Maude Cole
Louise Dewey
Belle Norton
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Ida Bear
Miss Kennedy
Mrs. Lucy Brown
Mrs. O. O. Stanley

Organizations

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J. C. Hoagland . . . . . Corresponding Secretary
E. F. Nickoley . . . . . Treasurer
Wallace Craig . . . . . Critic
W. M. Morgan . . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms

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Bruns.....F. G.
Brower.....R. P.
Brower .....L. I.
Craig.....W.
Clark .....O. B.
Dillon.....W.W.
Dunlap .....A. B.
Dunkin .....W.V.
Eckles.....H. E.
Garrett.....C. H.
Garrett .....B. P.
Hoagland. .....J. C.
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Hobart.....A. C.
Ketchem..... D. C.
Kaesar .....A. F.
Kirkpatrick...A. B.
Kramer.....A. W.
Linn.....F. D.
Morgan ..... W. M.
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McMurrey ....F. R.
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Reardon ..... N. D.
Ray.....W. A.
Soper.....S. L.
Spurgion..... J. M.
Thompson.....S. A.
Webber.....H. A.
Webster..... .J. P.
Woods.....W. F.
Williamson, A. St. J.
Wingard.....L. F.
Hammers...M. J.

Love's Changes

* * *

I loved you once **
And did you think my heart
Could keep its love, nor know estranging,
Fresh as the buds that start
In spring, and know not changing?
Listen! The buds depart.
Return? The same buds never!
I loved you once**But now*
I love you more than ever.

M GILL BOOKER

Organizations

Alethenai Literary Society

Officers

Belle McFadden . . . . . President
Daisy Owens . . . . . Vice-President
Nellie Millar . . . . . Corresponding Secretary
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Belle McFadden Louise Dewey Laura Kratz
Luella Buck Grace Munhall Georgia Hopper
Mabel Zilly Marinda Ice

Juniors

Mary A. Greene Sarah Webster Pearl House
Edythe Beasley Daisy Owens Edith Clark
Caroline Lentz Bessie Heath

Sophomores

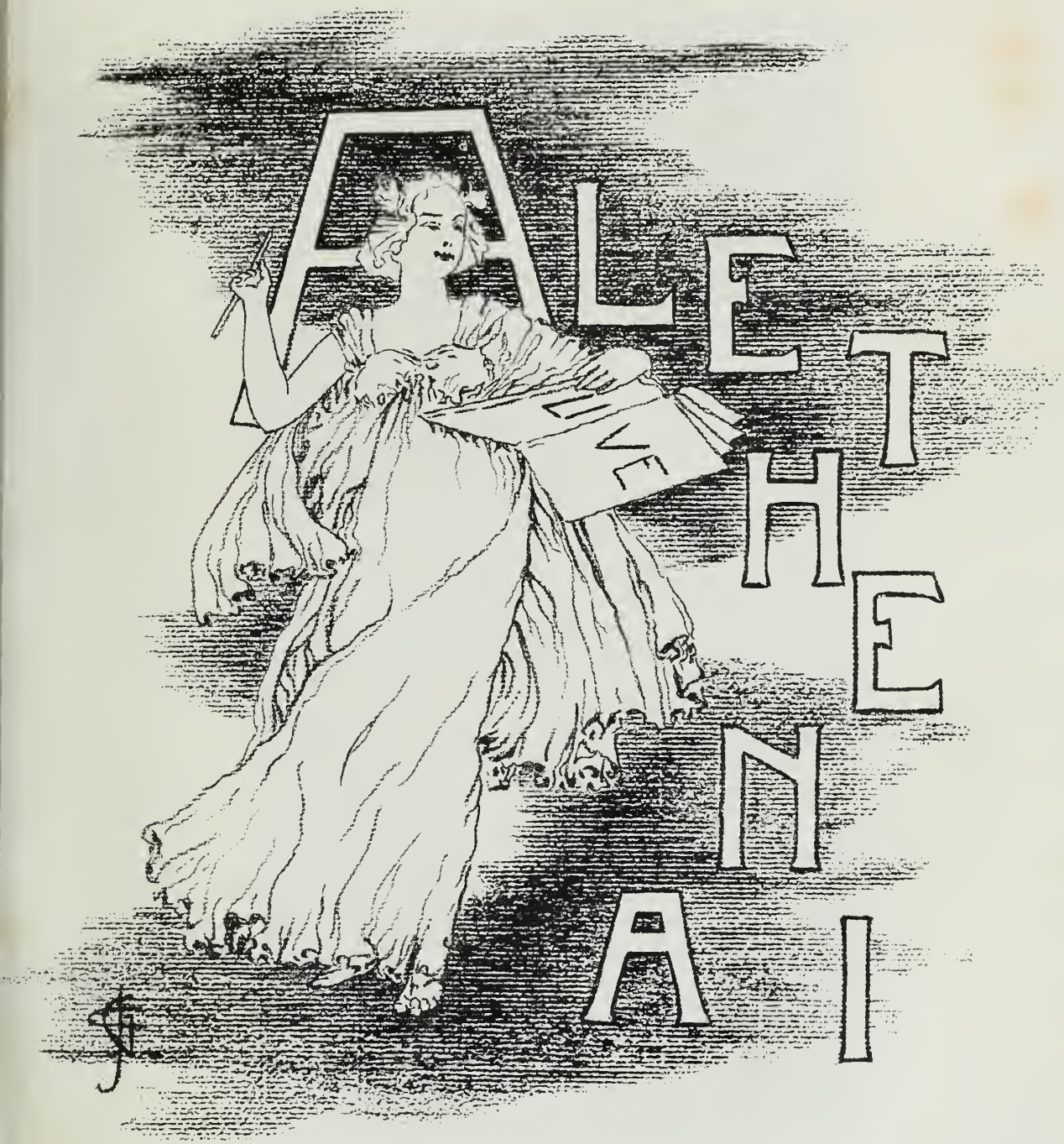
Dola Munhall Enma Rhoads
Allie Hughston Nellie Millar Marie Waldo
Elma Smoot Lulu Woolsey
Flora Curtis Virginia Dinwiddie Ruth Bennett
Cecilia Whelpley Alice Coats
Elodie Reynolds Edna Pope

Freshmen

Sarah Kelloug Alice Black
Lulu Plant Jennie Latzer
Mabel Carson Stella Radebaugh
Laura Black Edith Armstrong
Louise Gastman

Special

Jessie Grinnell


ALETHENAI

Organizations

Philomathean

Officers

O. D. Havard . . . . . President
D. R. Enochs . . . . . Vice-President
W. Padget . . . . . Recording Secretary
J. H. Dickey . . . . . Corresponding Secretary
C. D. Gulick . . . . . Treasurer
A. R. Crathorne . . . . . Critic
H. M. Wallace . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms

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A. R. Crathorne

Members

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R. W. Braucher
C. Capron
H. C. Coffeen
A. R. Crathorne
C. V. Crellin
J. A. Dewey
J. H. Dickey
R. W. Dull
J. F. Ege
C. D. Enochs
D. R. Enochs
R. I. Gregg
F. Grimm
George Grimes
C. D. Gulick
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M. L. Hopkins
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H. S. Kettenring
C. W. Leigh
H. B. Magner
J. D. Mell
W. Padget
R. M. Perkins
F. W. Schacht
P. P. Schaefer
A. D. Shamel
L. H. Smith
J. C. Staley
T. V. Taylor
H. M. Wallace
W. J. Wheldon
C. W. Young
C. G. Anderson
W. A. Paul
E. C. McLane
F. J. Bird
H. J. Soverhill

ATH
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Athletic Association

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C. D. Terry . . . . . Vice-President
Lee Byrne . . . . . Secretary

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Solon Philbrick . President
W. A. Heath . . . . . Treasurer
Rufus Walker, Jr. . Secretary

Faculty Members

Prof. Everitt Prof. Parr Prof. Breckenridge

Alumni Members

Solon Philbrick John H. Frederickson
John L. Davis

Students

F. W. Von Oven Geo. A. Barr
Rufus Walker, Jr.

Coach

Geo. A. Huff, Jr.

Athletics

Western Inter-Collegiate Records

EVENT	TIME	NAME	COLLEGE	YEAR
100 yards Dash	00 10	E. H. Boothman	Oberlin	1894
.....	.....	J. V. Crum	U. of Iowa	1895
.....	.....	J. H. Maybury	U. of Wisconsin	1896
220 yards Dash	00 22	J. V. Crum	U. of Iowa	1895
¼ mile Run	00 50⅗	W. E. Hodgman	U. of Michigan	1895
½ mile Run	01 59⅘	L. R. Palmer	Grinnell	1895
Mile Run	04 33	H. B. Cragin	Lake Forest	1896
Mile Walk	07 31⅕	F. S. Bunnell	U. of Minnesota	1896
120 yards Hurdle	00 16⅗	A. C. Clark	U. of Illinois	1894
.....	.....	J. R. Richards	U. of Wisconsin	1896
220 yards Hurdle	00 26⅕	F. J. Weedman	U. of Illinois	1894
	DISTANCE			
*Broad Jump	22 07½	J. A. LeRoy	U. of Michigan	1895
High Jump	05 09	A. C. Clark	U. of Illinois	1895
Pole Vault	11 00	A. H. Culver	Northwestern	1895
Shot Put	38 10½	H. S. Cochems	U. of Wisconsin	1895
Hammer Throw	123 09½	R. W. Edgren	U. of California	1895

*Mr. LeRoy was disqualified but afterwards reinstated.

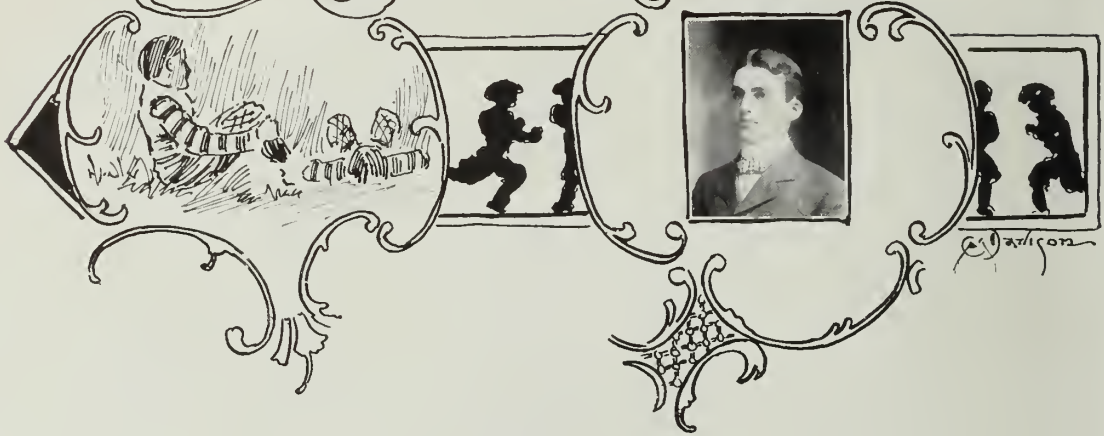
University of Illinois Records

EVENT	TIME	NAME	CLASS	YEAR
*100 yards Dash	00 10⅕	R. I. Bullard	'99	1894
220 yards Dash	00 23	G. H. Root	'95	1894
¼ mile Run	00 53	H. W. Clark	'99	1894
½ mile Run	02 02½	F. M. McElfresh	'96	1894
Mile Run	04 47⅓	F. M. McElfresh	'96	1894
Mile Walk	07 41	L. D. Brode	'96	1894
120 yards Hurdle	00 16⅗	A. C. Clark	'94	1894
220 yards Hurdle	00 26⅕	F. J. Weedman	'94	1894
	DISTANCE			
Broad Jump	20 09	F. J. Weedman	'94	1894
High Jump	06 00½	A. C. Clark	'94	1895
Pole Vault	10 03	H. C. Coffeen	'98	1896
Shot Put	38 05½	D. Sweney	'96	1895
Hammer Throw	114 05½	F. Von Oven	'98	1896

*Also 10, R. I. Bullard, '99, 1896; timed with one watch.

Athletics

FOTBALL



'Varsity Foot Ball Team

1896

C. D. Beebe, Captain — H. H. Hadsall, Manager — George A. Huff, Jr., Coach

T. L. Burkland	Left End	Right Tackle	L. E. Fischer
A. H. Pixley	Left Tackle	Right Tackle	Max Branch
O. M. Rhodes	Left Guard	Right End	F. W. Von Oven
L. E. Fischer	Left Guard	Quarter Back	J. H. McKee
W. Zimmerman	Center	Left Half Back	S. A. Forbes
C. D. Beebe, Capt.	Right Guard	Right Half Back	F. W. Schacht
H. C. Coffeen		Full Back	

Substitutes

R. Mc. Kennedy, McLean, C. D. Enochs, E. Clinton, A. R. Johnston, R. D. Jack

'Varsity Schedule for 1896

Lake Forest at Illinois October 3	0	to	38
Knox at Illinois October 10	4	to	70
Missouri at St. Louis October 17	0	to	10
Oberlin at Illinois October 22	6	to	22
Chicago at Chicago October 31	12	to	0
Northwestern at Illinois November 7	10	to	4
Purdue at Purdue (Lafayette) November 26	4	to	4
	36	to	148

Games played . 7 Games won . 4 Games lost . 2 Games tied . 1

Opponents 36 to Illinois 148

Athletics

Second Eleven

G. F. Beckerleg	Center	Right End	A. J. Wharf
E. C. Smith	Right Guard	Left End	J. M. Alarco
G. J. Griffiths	Left Guard	Quarter Back	H. E. Wood
J. H. Hodges	Right Tackle	Right Half Back	Arthur Walker
J. W. Beatty	Left Tackle	Left Half Back	H. W. Clark
A. H. Hughes		Full Back	

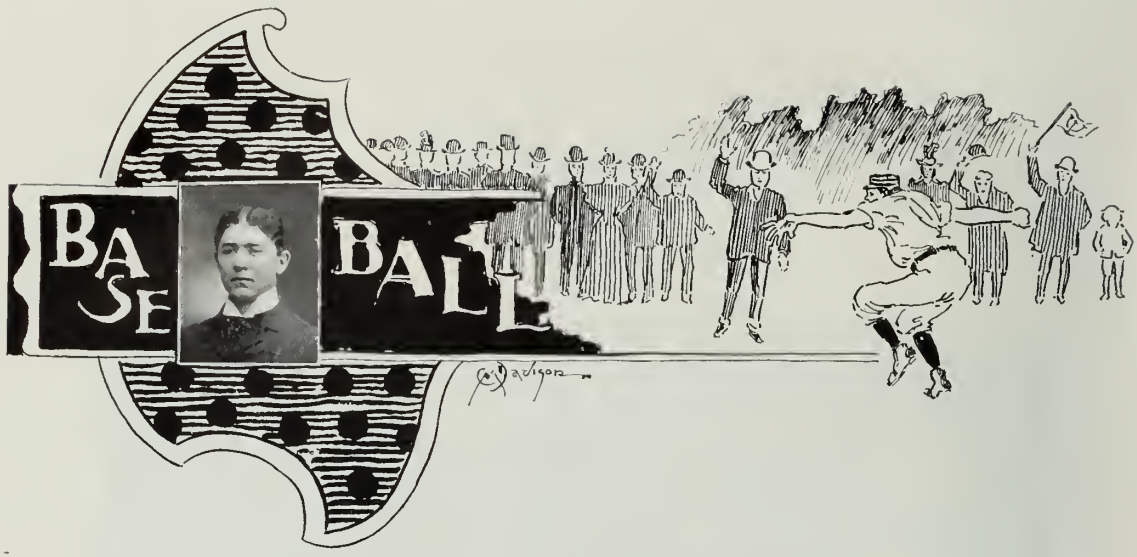
Class Foot Ball Champions

Class of 1899

W. E. Sears . . Manager

F. J. Postel	Left End	Right Tackle	H. A. Fraser
George E. Tebbetts	Left Tackle	Right End	W. A. Paul
W. J. Dolan	Left Guard	Quarter Back	John C. Hoagland
Peter Adolph	Center	Left Half Back	Hugh M. Shuler
H. S. Boyd	Right Guard	R. Half Back Capt.	G. H. Wilmarth
F. E. Cabeen		Full Back	

Athletics



'Varsity Base Ball Team

GEORGE A. BARR . . . . . Manager
GEORGE A. HUFF, JR. . . . . Coach

DUDLEY KINGMAN . . .	Pitcher	Second Base . . .	W. J. FULTON
J. G. ARTHUR	Pitcher	Short Stop .	CAPT. H. H. HASKELL
H. C. BUTLER	Catcher	Third Base	H. M. SHULER
FREDERICK THOMPSON . .	Catcher	Left Field	H. E. FREES
PAUL H. COOPER . .	First Base	Center Field .	HOBART CARNAHAN
HARVEY SCONCE		Right Field	

Substitutes

H. H. HADSALL — J. M. BLAKESLEE — H. M. CARPENTER

Schedule

April 1—Terre Haute vs. Illinois	3—12	May 7—Wisconsin vs. Illinois	1— 5
April 2—Terre Haute vs. Illinois	8—13	May 8—Beloit vs. Illinois . .	0— 9
April 3—Terre Haute vs. Illinois	15—17	May 9—Northwestern vs. Illinois	9—20
April 4—Wabash vs. Illinois .	0—20	May 11—Indiana vs. Illinois . .	3—19
April 11—Chicago vs. Illinois . .	9— 6	May 15—Grinnell vs. Illinois .	3—18
April 18—Michigan vs. Illinois .	5— 3	May 18—Michigan vs. Illinois .	20— 3
April 22—Northwestern vs. Illinois	2—16	May 19—Notre Dame vs. Illinois	7—22
April 29—Chicago vs. Illinois .	10— 4	May 20—Wabash vs. Illinois . .	4—12
May 2—Purdue vs. Illinois . .	3—11	May 30—Wisconsin vs. Illinois	4—10

Games Played, 18; Games Won, 14; Games Lost, 4.

Athletics

Second Base Ball Team

Fred Thompson	Catcher
H. D. McCollum	Pitcher
William J. Dolan	First Base
G. O. Steinwedell	Second Base
E. W. Poole	Short Stop
A. N. Hazlitt	Third Base
William Pooley	Left Field
William H. Kiler	Center Field
John Pfeffer	Right Field

1900 Base Ball Team

Champion Class Team

R. I. Thornton	Catcher
H. D. McCollum	Pitcher
E. S. Bonnell	First Base
R. S. Allen	Second Base
W. C. Evans	Third Base
B. T. Stanton	Short Stop
C. M. Matthews	Left Field
J. Murphy	Center Field
B. W. Roberts	Right Field

TRACK TEAM

1896

C. M. Lewis . . . . . Captain
D. Sweney . . . . . Manager

R. I. Bullard
E. M. Clinton E. W. Milne
H. C. Porter L. Byrne H. C. Coffeen
I. N. Biebinger A. R. Trapp F. W. Von Oven
H. W. Clark C. D. Enochs
E. P. Boyd.

Points Scored at Western Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, June 6, 1896.

Name of University	100 yds.	Mile Walk	High Hurdles	440 yds.	Mile Bicycle	MileRun	220 yds.	Low Hurdles	Half Mile	High Jump	Shot Put	Broad Jump	Hammer Throw	Pole Vault	Total
Wisconsin	5	1	6	3	0	0	5	6	0	9	5	1	5	0	46
Grinnell	3	0	0	5	1	4	3	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	22
Chicago	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	5	0	3	16
Lake Forest	0	0	3	1	0	5	0	0	5	0	0	0	1	0	15
Minnesota	0	5	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	13
Northwestern	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	5	10
Illinois	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	4
St. Albans	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Kentucky, State University of Iowa, Beloit, DePauw, Kansas and Albion failed to send representatives.

Athletics

American Inter-Collegiate Records

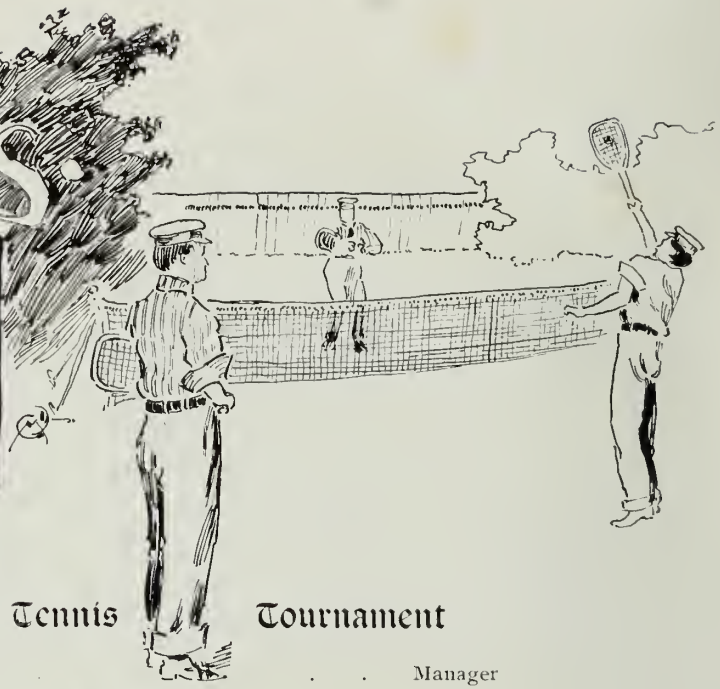
EVENT	TIME	NAME	COLLEGE	YEAR
100 yards Dash	00 09⅘	B. J. Wefers	Georgetown	1896
220 yards Dash	00 21⅕	B. J. Wefers	Georgetown	1896
¼ mile Run	00 49½	J. B. Shattuck	Amherst	1891
½ mile Run	01 56⅘	E. Hollister	Harvard	1896
Mile Run	04 23⅖	G. W. Orton	U. of Pennsylvania	1895
Mile Walk	06 52⅘	A. F. Borcherling	Princeton	1892
120 yards Hurdle	00 15⅗	H. L. Williams	Yale	1891
.....	.....	H. B. Torrey	U. of California	1895
.....	.....	S. Chase	Dartmouth	1895
220 yards Hurdle	00 25	J. L. Bremer	Harvard	1896
	DISTANCE			
Broad Jump	22 11¼	Victor Mapes	Columbia	1891
High Jump	06 01	J. P. Windsor	U. of Pennsylvania	1896
Pole Vault	11 02¾	C. T. Buckholz	U. of Pennsylvania	1895
.....	.....	W. W. Hoyt	Harvard	1895
Shot Put	42 11½	W. O. Hickock	Yale	1895
Hammer Throw	135 07½	W. O. Hickock	Yale	1895

Comparison of Records Western Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association

	1894	1895	1896
	TIME	TIME	TIME
100 yards	10 sec.	10 sec.	10 sec.
220 yards	22⅖ sec.	22 sec.	22⅖ sec.
440 yards	51⅖ sec.	50⅗ sec.	50⅘ sec.
Half Mile	2 min., 3⅖ sec.	1 min., 59⅘ sec.	2 min., 5⅖ sec.
Mile Run	4 min., 38⅗ sec.	4 min., 36⅖ sec.	4 min., 33 sec.
Mile Walk	7 min., 41 sec.	7 min., 32 sec.	7 min., 31⅕ sec.
Bicycle Race	2 min., 46⅘ sec.	2 min., 36⅕ sec.	2 min., 25 sec.
High Hurdle	16⅖ sec.	16⅗ sec.	16⅔ sec.
Low Hurdle	26⅔ sec.	27⅕ sec.	27⅗ sec.
	DISTANCE	DISTANCE	DISTANCE
Broad Jump	21 feet	22 feet, 7½ in.	20 feet, 9 in.
High Jump	5 feet, 8 in.	5 feet, 9 in.	5 feet, 5 in.
Pole Vault	10 feet	11 feet	10 feet, 6 in.
Hammer Throw	100 feet, 10 in.	123 feet, 9½ in.	113 feet, 3 in.
Shot Put	38 feet, 4 in.	44 feet, ¾ in.	38 feet, 9½ in.

Athletics

TENNIS.



Tennis Tournament

RUFUS WALKER, JR. . . . Manager

Preliminaries

Perry.... 6 6	Leach 6 6	Brockway 6 6	Seely.....6 6	Brockway 6 6
Freeman..2 1	Harker.. 3 3	Dough'rtyo 1	Young....2 0	Clark.....4 3
Hair 6 5	Milne 2 4	Dough'rty6 6	Fulton....6 6	Dougherty
Dutch 2 0	Seely.....6 6	Leach 4 2	McKee ...2 2	*Reed....
Naper.....	Naper....11 6	Fulton....	Robinson.	Knorr....6 6
*Harker,B.	Hair.....9 1	Dougherty	*Harker,G.	Perry.....2 3
Dougherty6 6	Robinson.0 2	Leach.....6 6	Cabene...2 1	Fulton....1 3
Hill 2 3	Knorr....6 6	Reed.....0 3	Fulton....6 6	Naper....6 6
Knorr 6 6	Seely 5 6	Brockway 6 6	Perry.....6 6	Fulton ...
Cabene. .2 2	Leach 4 3	Grigsby..2 3	Mann 4 4	*Perry....
Milne 6 6	*By default.		Rain prevented playing off for fifth prize.	
Mann .. .4 0				

Semi-Finals

Knorr.....5 7 6	Seely 2 6 6	Naper..... Rain prevented playing
Naper. 7 5 2	Brockway 6 2 4	Brockway ..... off for 3d and 4th prizes.

Doubles

Dougherty and Fulton 6 6	Knorr and Seely.....	Knorr and Seely.....6 1 6
Rochow and Freeman 0 1	*Harker brothers.....	Clark and Perry 4 6 0
Leach and Robinson..1 6 1	Hair and Milne..... 0 1	Dougherty and Fulton 3 3
Clark and Perry.....6 4 6	Naper and Brockway. 6 6	Maher and Brockway. 6 6

*By default.

Finals

Knorr 6 6		Knorr and Seely 6 6	
Seely. 1 4		Naper and Brockman.....3 2	
Blue...	Elizabeth Dinwiddie / Mary Greene 8 6	Pink..	Virginia Dinwiddie / Nellie Millar 6 4

Athletics

Spring Preliminary Meet

1896

100 yards Dash—Won by BULLARD; second, CLINTON . . . . Time, 10 sec.
220 yards Dash—Won by BULLARD; second, CLINTON . . . Time, 23⅕ sec.
¼ mile Run—Won by CLARK; second, LEWIS; third, DUBOIS . . Time, 53⅘ sec.
½ mile Run—Won by MILNE; second, BUSEY . . . . Time, 2 min. 10 sec.
Mile Run—Won by MILNE; second, BUSEY . . . . Time, 5 min. 8⅖ sec.
120 yards Hurdles—Won by PORTER . . . . . Time, 17⅖ sec.
220 yards Hurdles—Won by BOYD; second, DOUGHERTY . . . Time, 28⅕ sec.
Broad Jump—Won by BOYD; second, BAILEY . . . . Distance, 19 ft. 11 in.
High Jump—Won by BYRNE; second, BAILEY . . . . Height, 5 ft. 7¼ in.
Pole Vault—Won by COFFEEN; second, MANN . . . . Height, 10 ft. ¾ in.
Shot Put—Won by SWENEY; second, ENOCHS . . . . Distance, 35 ft. 1 in.
Hammer Throw—Won by VON OVEN; second, ENOCHS . . Distance, 114 ft. 5½ in.
Mile Bicycle—Won by BIEBINGER; second, TRAPP; third, BRADLEY Time, 2 min. 44 sec.

CHAMPION CLASS TEAM

INTER-SCHOLASTIC MEET

Games Committee

G. O. Steinwedell F. C. Beem C. M. Lewis
J. E. Pfeffer H. B. Errett

Schools

Englewood Rockford Springfield Mattoon
Urbana Centralia Lincoln
Chicago English High Chicago Manual Training
Winnetka Bloomington
West Aurora
Hyde Park DuQuoin Yorkville
Champaign Pekin Peoria Lake View
Canton Joliet Arcola Danville Pontiac
Jacksonville East Aurora Farmer City
Tuscola Macomb

Athletics

Illinois Inter-Scholastic Meet

1896

50 yards Dash—Won by MACLIN, DuQuoin . . . . . Time, $5\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
Second, POWELL, Hyde Park; third, MARTIN, Rockford.

100 yards Dash—Won by MACLIN, DuQuoin . . . . . Time, $10\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
Second, THAYER, Englewood; third, BERGSTRESSER, Pekin.

220 yards Dash—Won by MARTIN, Rockford . . . . . Time, $23\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Second, KENNEDY, Peoria; third, RAFFERTY, Canton.

¼ mile Run—Won by EGBERT, Englewood . . . . . Time, $53\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
Second, WILLIS, Champaign; third, FITCH, Chicago English High.

½ mile Run—Won by CAMPBELL, Jacksonville . . . Time, 2 min. $6\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Second, HURD, Urbana; third, BRADLEY, Champaign.

Mile Run—Won by HURD, Urbana . . . . . Time, 4 min. $46\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
Second, HODGMAN, Englewood; third, ELDER, East Aurora.

Mile Walk—Won by POND, Chicago Manual Training . . Time, 7 min. 50 sec.
Second, PARKER, Hyde Park; third, BROOKEFIELD, Englewood.

¼ mile Bicycle—Won by FREEMAN, West Aurora . . . . Time, $34\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
Second, STEVENS, Rockford; third, DALLENBACH, Champaign.

Mile Bicycle—Won by STEVENS, Rockford . . . . . Time, 2 min. 53 sec.
Second, FREEMAN, West Aurora.

Standing Broad Jump—MORAN, Canton . . . . . Distance, 10 ft.
Second, GARNEAU, Tuscola; third, POWELL, Hyde Park.

Running Broad Jump—Won by HUTCHENSON, Englewood . Distance, 20 ft. 3 in.
Second, LINDEN, Hyde Park; third, HUNTER, Rockford.

Hop, Step and Jump—Won by ADCOCK, Macomb . . . Distance, 43 ft. 6 in.
Second, HENRY, Englewood; third, MCGILL, Hyde Park.

High Jump—Won by FITCH, Chicago English High . . . Distance, 5 ft. 3 in.
Second, BERKS, Peoria; third, EGGLESTON, Champaign.

High Kick—Won by BONNEY, East Aurora . . . . . Distance, 8 ft. 10 in.
Second, LEVINGS, Rockford; third, WILCOX, Peoria.

Pole Vault—Won by COEDER, Mattoon . . . . . Distance, 9 ft. 6 in.
Second, CULVER, Winnetka; third, LEAKE, Englewood.

12 lb. Shot—Won by O'HARA, Springfield . . . . . Distance, 39 ft. 6 in.
Second, KELLEY, Chicago English High; third, MORAN, Canton.

12 lb. Hammer—Won by LEVINGS, Rockford . . . . . Distance, 115 ft.
Second, SUTTER, Lake View; third, ROSZELL, Peoria.

Athletics

Fall Handicap Meet

1896

50 yards Dash—Won by DOUGHERTY, '99 (2 yards) . . . . Time, $5\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
Second, CLARK, '99 (1 yard); third, KENNEDY, '00 (1 yard)

100 yards Dash—Won by FISCHER, '99 (5 yards) . . . . . Time, $10\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Second DOUGHERTY, '99 (3 yards); third, KENNEDY, '00 (3 yards)

220 yards Dash—Won by VAIL, '01 (10 yards) . . . . . Time, 25 sec.
Second, MUNDY, '00 (15 yards); third, CLARK, '99 (scratch)

¼ mile Run—Won by YOUNG, '97 (35 yards) . . . . . Time, $53\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
Second, MILLS, '99 (5 yards); third, PERKINS, '98 (30 yards)

½ mile Run—Won by MILNE, P. G. (scratch) . . . . Time, 2 min. $11\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Second, GRIMES, '97 (30 yards); third, HUGHES, '98 (25 yards)

Mile Run—Won by CRAIG, '98 (100 yards) . . . . Time, 5 min. $7\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Second, GRIMES, '97 (50 yards); third, MILNE, P. G. (scratch)

Mile Walk—Won by HOAGLAND, '99 (scratch) . . . . .
Second, CRAIG, '98 (60 yards); third, PAUL, '99

120 yards Hurdles—Won by DOUGHERTY, '99, w. o.

220 yards Hurdles—Won by YOUNG, '97 (5 yards) . . . . . Time, 30 sec.
Second, DOUGHERTY, '99 (1 yard)

Relay Race—Won by '99 . . . . . .
Second, '98; third, '00

Broad Jump—Won by SEELEY, '99 (8 inches) . . . . . Distance, 18 ft.
Second, GARRET, '00 (3 in.), 17 ft. 10 in.; third, PEASE, '98 (9 in.), 16 ft. 8 in.

Hop, Step and Jump—Won by SEELEY, '99 (10 inches) . . Distance, 40 ft. 7 in.
Second, PEASE, '98 (18 inches), 39 ft. 4 in.; third, PAUL, '99 (2 ft.), 38 ft. 10 in.

High Jump—Won by BYRNE, '99 (scratch) . . . . . Height, 5 ft. 4 in.
Second, SEELEY, '99 (3 inches), 5 ft. 4 in.; third, MILLAR, '97 (4 in.) 5 ft. 3 in.

Pole Vault—Won by KRATZ, '00 (2 feet) . . . . . Height, 10 ft. 6 in.
Second, PAUL, '99 (2½ ft.), 10 ft. 6 in.; third, COFFEEN, '98 (scratch), 9 ft. 6 in.

Shot Put—Won by WILEY, '00 (3 feet) . . . . . Distance, 35 ft.
Second, PRICKETT, '00 (2 ft.), 34 ft. 1 in.; third, CARPENTER, '97 (3 ft.), 33 ft. 2 in.

Hammer Throw—Won by BEEBE, '97 (15 feet) . . . Distance, 105 ft. 6 in.
Second, VON OVEN, '98 (scratch), 104 ft.; third, ENOCHS, '98 (5 ft.), 99 ft. 4 in.

Totals

Class of '99	61
Class of '97	23
Class of '98	22
Class of '00	22
Class of '01	5
P. G.	6

THE WOMEN'S GYMNASIUM

Physical Culture

THE opportunity for steady, systematic physical training which the University affords has been embraced by a large number of our women during the year 1896–7. Many features of permanent value have been introduced into the work, among which may be mentioned the attempt at classification on the basis of strength and skill, the work in applied anatomy and corrective work for special cases. That, however, for which the year will always be remembered in the annals of the Women's Gymnasium is the famous Illinois-Wesleyan basket ball game—score, 28 to 14 in favor of Illinois.

The announcement of the game created a ripple of laughter in university circles. "A girls' 'Varsity!" The idea was too new and too startling to be taken seriously. On the appointed day a crowd of eager, curious people thronged the spectators' seats in Military Hall, where the game was to be held. Most of them wore the orange and blue, but all were enthusiastic enough to cheer at anything or nothing on either side with entire impartiality.

The signal whistle sounded and out from one of the dressing rooms filed the two teams, the Wesleyans in dark blue suits with short skirts,

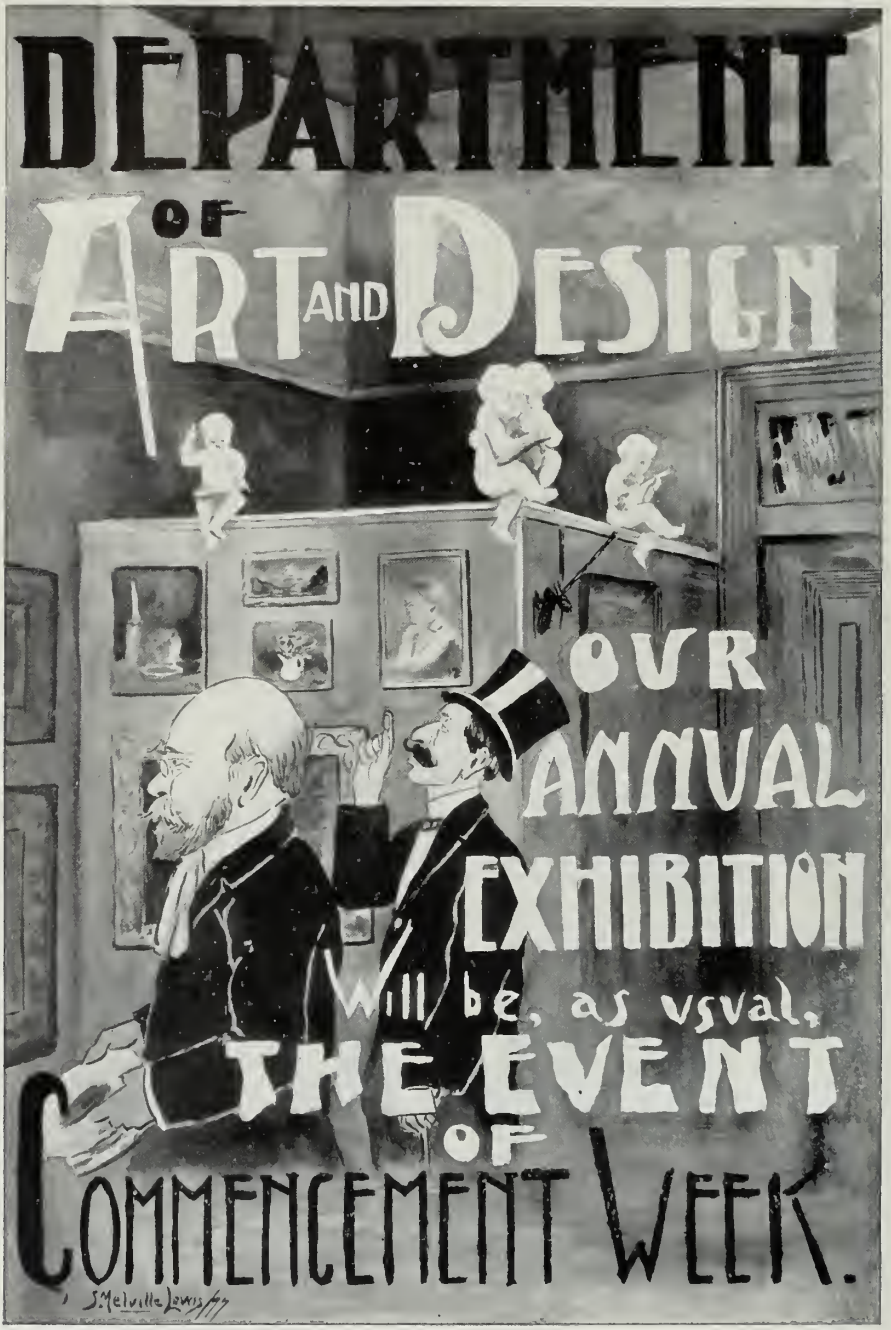
Athletics

The Women's Gymnasium

and the Illinois girls in their neat black bloomer suits. Those who had felt doubtful about the propriety of the game found nothing to criticise in the appearance or manner of the players, as, quiet, self-possessed and under perfect discipline, they advanced to their places.

Again the whistle was heard, the ball flew into the air and the game was fairly on. Back and forth went the hotly contested ball, now nearing the basket, now sent whirling back toward the center by a skillful stroke of interference, while the hall rang with cheers at every point gained. Every one was delighted with the agility, nerve and skill displayed by the young women on both sides and the perfect management of the game.

Illinois especially excelled in team work. Their superiority became more and more apparent as the game progressed, and when the final score was announced the 'Varsity foot ball team was immediately relegated to the second place in the hearts of the enthusiastic Illinoisans who witnessed the game.


DEPARTMENT
OF
ART AND DESIGN
OVR
ANNVAL
EXHIBITION
will be, as vsval,
THE EVENT
OF
COMMENCEMENT WEEK.
S. Melville Lewis

A Day in the Art Department

COMING out of Studio B I nearly ran into a distinguished-looking man intent upon the drawings in the hall. "Reeves!" I ejaculated, astounded.

"Ah, Dobbins! You're the very fellow I'm looking for. Come, show me your art department."

Not a whit abashed by this sangfroid greeting, I grasped his hand heartily. For, although Reeves is several years my senior and has acquired a reputation as an artist, he is a jolly good friend of mine, and I had often asked him to visit the University where I am just finishing the four years' art course. But so far in vain. To my amusement, and indignation, he had imbibed enough of the popular eastern idea about western art schools to think it not worth his while. So, naturally, I was pleased to see him.

Reeves read my face and laughed.

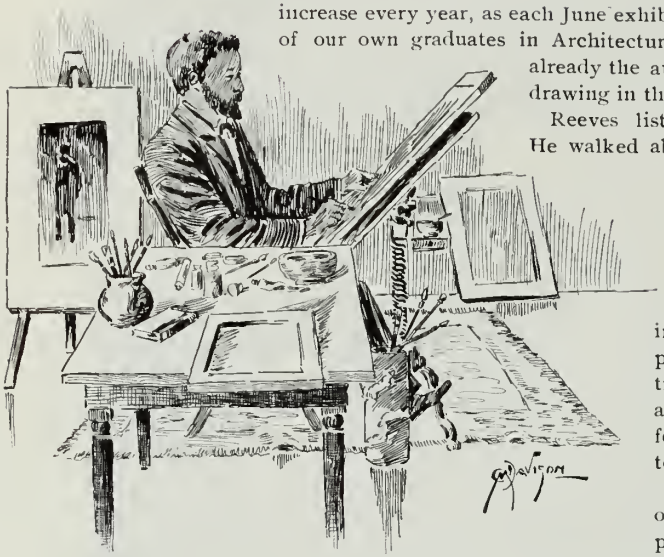
"You think I've dropped from the clouds, do you? The fact is, I found out in coming through that I could stop over long enough to chat with you and see what you have to show me here in the way of art and design."

"Wait until I catch my breath, old fellow," I returned, half maliciously. "You want to go right through from the start?" And figuring to myself Reeves' mental attitude a few hours hence, I led the way to the elementary class with a cheerfulness which, at the time, I am afraid he did not fully understand.

Reeves scarcely had time to open his eyes at our 60x80 room when a voice called our attention to a circle of students seated around a group of large geometric objects. Our first assistant, standing beside the group, was giving a few brief, pointed directions. "Block out the whole group first," we heard him say, "before detailing any one object."

"That is the weekly time sketch for elementary students," I explained. "Their regular work is with the smaller groups of still life you see about the room. You know what a wearisome grind this stage of practicing first principles usually is, but Mr. Lake shows a remarkable ability to keep students interested and make them think for themselves, to realize proportions and to draw freely. The quantity and quality of this work

Art and Design



increase every year, as each June exhibition shows. Mr. Lake is one of our own graduates in Architecture in the class of '95, and is already the author of a series of articles on drawing in the 'School News.'"

Reeves listened with growing interest. He walked about looking at the students' work, at the large, familiar casts of Victory and Theseus and Day and Night, and at the general equipment in unconcealed surprise. He read over the work laid out in the University catalogue and plied me with questions. I tried to answer them briefly and point out our distinctive features, for Reeves said he had to catch the afternoon train.

"As soon as a student is thoroughly grounded in general practice," I replied to a remark about the different classes of work being done by various students, "he is given problems to help him in his other university work, as you see the science student drawing birds and plants, the engineer details of machinery and the architect so many ornamental casts. In this way the Art Department shows its fundamental aim—not only to turn out artists and art teachers, but to be an efficient complement to other lines of university work. For instance, this architect drawing that capital in pencil outline in the first term's work will handle it in the second term of light and shade, as masses of sepia or charcoal, express it in pen work, and finally sketch and color from nature, before he is through with his art work."

Here Reeves entered a fair objection: "Can't you waste time by being too thorough?"

"We think the work itself answers that question," I replied. "The scientific student can use only so much as he is master of, and we find the pure art student is so much more rapid and intelligent in his advanced work that we count it time saved. But let me introduce you to Professor Frederick. He would take pleasure in showing you the advanced work."

At our rap the door of the cozy little private office was opened by the professor in his brown velveteen jacket and with his Van Dyke style of hair and beard—two characteristics that impressed our visitor as deeply artistic, which I related to the professor afterward, much to his amusement. An added gleam of interest shone in his gray eyes when I explained that Reeves hailed from Boston.

"Ah, do you? That's where my own art evolution took place." And he proceeded to draw forth from a curious cabinet a great many pieces of charcoal work, sepias, oil and water colors. "As Mr.—Mr.— Dobbins has probably told you, we try to make the elementary work thorough, and have the advanced work as professional in spirit and studio-like as possible. But better take the advice of these posters our students in

design have been turning out this term," he added, waving his hand toward a wall covered with startlingly vivid announcements of our annual June exhibition in Studio B, "and see a part of the year's results. But now, wouldn't you like to see some of the advanced work in progress?" And the professor took us with him on his rounds through the modelling and painting rooms.

This was a more familiar story to Reeves, and he observed particulars with keen eyes as he threaded his way among the much-bedaubed easels. "I notice you make a good deal of your time sketches and specialized work here, too, and I believe it's a good thing. And you have much more individual criticism than we attempt to give even at home."

"Yes," I assented, "Taft spoke of that when he lectured here last week——"

"Taft! Does he come here often?"

"He's an old graduate of ours," I answered, demurely, "but one of many others who — — — —. Why, only a short time ago we had the pleasure of listening to your own John S. Clark."

Reeves was almost overcome.

Then, as I took him down the hall into our art gallery of four hundred pieces, where the students of the antique were at work, I couldn't help mentioning our own professor's indefatigable quest of the newest ideas of art education in other schools, not only in this country, but that this summer he expects to make a trip to London to discover whatever in English methods may be of use to us.

"Now, if you'd like to see the students' sketch class——" But I glanced at the clock. "Why, Reeves, you've just time to catch your car!"

Reeves made a sudden move toward the stairway, but stopped short. "Dobbins," he confessed with a laugh, "I guess I'll stay over. After all, your professor's a Bostonian."

S. E. W.

In Memoriam

William Arthur Brubaker, '97
Died at Robinson, Illinois,
May 14, 1896

William C. Tackett, '94
Died at Chicago, Illinois,
February 5, 1897

Robert Herman Evans, '95
Died at Tucson, Arizona,
March 14, 1897

In Memoriam

Percy C. Deming

Percy Corbus Deming, of the class of Ninety-eight, died at the home of his parents in Amboy, Illinois, March 27, 1896. At the time of his death, which was caused by congestion of the brain, he was in his twenty-fourth year. His death at so early an age was a great blow to the members of his family, as well as to his large circle of friends and acquaintances, both among his fellow-students and the residents of his native town, for he was a young man of great ability, giving promise of a successful future. In boyhood he attended the Amboy public schools, graduating from the High School in 1891. During the years of 1892 and '93 he taught in the Grammar Department of the Amboy schools, being a very efficient and highly respected teacher. In September, 1894, he entered the University of Illinois to take the course in architectural engineering. He was a thorough, conscientious student, and was held in high esteem by his class-mates.

The following resolutions of respect were adopted by the members of his class:

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father in his wise providence has seen fit to take from us our beloved class-mate, Percy Corbus Deming, thus causing a great loss — seemingly irreparable — to the class of Ninety-eight, as well as to his own family and the community at large, and,

WHEREAS, It is our duty to bow in humble submission to the divine will of the All-wise God who ordains all things for the best; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the class of Ninety-eight, deeply deplore the loss of one who was an earnest, conscientious student and an affectionate friend.

Resolved, That we extend our profound and deepest sympathy to the bereaved family and to all who held him in loving remembrance.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our class, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, one to the Amboy Daily, one to the Illini, and one be saved for the ILLIO to be published by the class of Ninety-eight.

COMMITTEE.

HOPE

Hope cannot die. Was that another sun
That shone above the tree-tops yester morn?
Nay. Rather that same glorious sun of old,
Eternal as the ages, with its light
And splendor but increased a hundred-fold
By many hours of intervening night.

'Tis so with Hope, life-giving sun of souls.
Though dark despair like dismal midnight rolls
O'er human hearts and hides from them the light,
Yet when the night its gloomy course has run
Hope dawns again, serene and clear and bright,
Renewed and strong,—eternal as the sun.

PUCK'S BOOKLET

SOCIAL
EVENTS

Social Events

Philo-Alethenai Entertainment

Programme

Selection	Ladies' Glee Club
Recitation	W. Padget
Baritone Solo	A. R. Mann
Song	Miss Rowley
Recitation	Miss Dola Munhall
Story	Miss Carson

"The Revolving Wedge"

Cast of Characters

Mr. Thomas Martin, a Champaign gentleman	A. H. Hughes
Bob Martin, his son; on Illinois foot ball team	H. C. Coffeen
Mr. Edward Biddle, a graduate of Purdue	A. R. Crathorne
Dr. George Brown, of Urbana, Mrs. Martin's brother	J. M. Dewey
Capt. Michael Dolan, of Champaign police force	C. W. Young
Mrs. Martin, Martin's wife	Miss Caroline Lentz
Nell Martin, Martin's daughter	Miss Emma Rhoads
Norah O'Doolin, their servant	Miss Marinda Ice

Social Events

List of Concerts and Recitals

October 20, 1896—Violin Recital. Mr. Pierce.
November 20, 1896—Glee Club Concert.
December 12, 1896—Concert. Camilla Urso Company.
January 19, 1897—Voice Recital. Miss Rowley.
February 16, 1897—Piano Recital. Professor Jones.
April 2, 1897—Concert. Military Band.
April 30, 1897—Popular Concert.

Concert Trip by the Glee Club

December 2, 1896—Elgin, Ill.
December 3, 1896—Aurora, Ill.
December 4, 1896—Joliet, Ill.
December 5, 1896—Chicago.

Receptions

September 18—Reception to new students of Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.
October 10—Students' Assembly in University Hall.
—Sophomore-Freshman Reception in Military Hall.
December 4—Junior Promenade.
January 20—Annual Sophomore Cotillion.
January 21—Annual Freshman Social.
February 12—Military Ball.
March 5—Junior Informal.
March 5—Prep. Social.
March 6—Students' Assembly.

Social Events

Students' Dances

Series of Five—January 22. February 6. February 26. March 12. April 9.

Series of Cadet Hops

Every alternate Saturday throughout the winter term, beginning January 9.

Prize Debate—$100

February 25, 1897—*Resolved*, That the annexation of Cuba would be beneficial in every way to the United States.

First . . . . . Wallace Craig
Second . . . . . W. E. King
Third . . . . . A. D. Shamel

Class Events

October 24, 1894—Received by Class of '97.

February 22, 1895—Freshman Social.

February 3, 1896—Sophomore Cotillion.

December 4, 1896—Junior Promenade.

March 5, 1897—Junior Informal.

LIBRARY
VanMeter

Literary

In the Year 2000

OME right in, girls," and Sidney Wessley threw the door of her room wide open. "Walk into my parlor and seat yourselves most anywhere. There's the floor and my trunk and the cot. I'll view this throng from my throne on the window seat. Now we can talk without fear of interruption for I saw Mrs. Mac disappearing around the corner toward Champaign when we were going over to the Library a while ago."

"The poor dear will have her temper ruffled, I fear," said Fannie Briar, sitting down on the rug and twisting the fringe. "It's beginning to drizzle."

"That will be lovely," chimed in Bernice Vincent from the cot. "Maybe we'll have something else for supper. My Lady will be tired and damp when she returns and will have—more—perhaps——."

"Oyster stew!" came Bess Whitney's voice from the trunk, "as we did that awful rainy night she went to that janitor's wife's funeral."

"I haven't had a square meal since Christmas," Sidney said dolefully, swinging the curtain string back and forth. "I wrote home the other day and said I'd positively *have* to go home some Friday to get another taste in my mouth——."

"And here is the answer," said Blanche from her chair by the table, tossing over a letter she had picked up. Sidney retired behind the curtains with a little squeal of delight. The girls chatted on and on but Sidney was reading——.

"——As to your coming home, dear, of course we want to see you very much, but your father and I have decided that you had better stay until the Spring vacation. You would be such a short time with us. When I visited you in the fall I could not see that you should complain of the food. It was good and wholesome and enough of it. If it were possible I would send you a box, but you know that is against the rules. Try to be contented with what you have——."

Sidney finished the letter and folding it placed it slowly in the envelope. She looked out through the drizzling rain and watched the flickering light dancing on the basement windows of University Hall. In her mind she seemed to see the home picture—the family tea-table. There were mother and father and her own vacant place, and such good things to eat! She brushed her hand across her eyes——.

"Here, Sid, you're the man of the house, you do it." It was Fannie's voice that broke in on her reverie.

"Do what?" she asked, coming forth from her seclusion and slipping her letter into her belt.

"Make a raid on the kitchen," said Bernice. "We've held a council of war and decided that our rations for this evening won't suffice, and we're dying for some fun."

Sidney caught her breath. "Why, we wouldn't dare," she said, "Ann sleeps off of the kitchen and she'd——."

Literary

"Yes, we know that," hastened Bess, "but Bernice says she heard her ask leave to be off tonight."

"You know Lottie has a boil on her hand," explained Bernice, "and when I went after a poultice for it I heard My Lady tell Ann she could go. The other girls are across the hall, you know. Go on, Sid, that's a dear."

"But how could I ever get there? I'd have to pass My Lady's room and her door is always open until she retires and that's never until ten or eleven."

"Oh, but that's all fixed. Let me tell you," said Blanche, and then they talked low and excitedly. Sidney smiled and nodded her head.

"Capital!" she began, but a great clanging bell sounded just then. They started up with exclamations of dismay.

"The tea bell and just look at my hair!" wailed Sidney, beginning rapidly to take the pins out.

"And me with my g'y'm waist on!" said Blanche, and away the girls sped to their rooms.

They were all at the table when Sidney came into the dining hall pushing the last hair pin into place.

"This is the third time this term, Miss Sidney," came Mrs. Mac Veigh's voice from the head of the table. "Do not let it occur again, and please remember, young ladies, to complete your toilets in your rooms," and she looked hard at Blanche who was struggling to button her cuff into place.

Sidney glanced down the table. Bessie's stew had not materialized, and the girls were eating the same things they had been accustomed to for nights past. Silently the meal was eaten and at the close Sidney said to her four friends as she passed out into the hall, "If we'd had anything else tonight besides cold sliced beef, prunes and cookies with a raisin in the center, I wouldn't go on that expedition. But I'm going. Those cookies are My Lady's trade mark. They've been here since I have——."

"The young ladies will not congregate in the halls," came from the head of the stairs.

"Meet in my room at nine," whispered Sidney, and they separated.

The lights were extinguished at nine, and just as the great clock in the hall slowly struck the half hour, a figure in dressing gown and slippers emerged from a door and slipped noiselessly along the hall to "My Lady's" room, a knock, and to the "come in," Bernice stood before her.

"Mrs. Mac Veigh," she said, "I think Lottie's hand is worse, she moans so in her sleep."

"Mrs. Mac Veigh laid aside the book she was reading and going to the medicine chest, took a tiny vial. "Give her a spoonful of this in a glass of water; it will quiet her nerves," she said, and turned to her book.

"But we haven't a spoon or glass in our room," began Bernice, timidly.

"Very well, I will give it," and taking a spoon and glass she fol-

lowed Bernice to her room. As the door closed after them Sidney's opened and she came out wearing a long dark mackintosh.

"Scoot, Sid," came three whispers from behind.

"Sh-h-h," she said between her teeth and sped down the hall to the stairs. Down she went feeling her way slowly through the dining hall, down the basement steps. Something dropped with a rustle on the floor but she was too excited to notice it. Breathlessly she opened the kitchen door and crossed the floor to the pantry. She struck a match. There stood the Saturday baking arranged temptingly on the shelves. She shook out the sack made of two towels sewed together for the occasion, but the match went out. She was about to strike another when she heard footsteps on the stairs. She stood for a second almost paralyzed, and then, unconsciously dropping the sack, she crouched down under the shelves and crawled behind the flour chest. She pulled her cloak around her just as the kitchen door swung back.

Lottie's hand was worse and Bernice had been almost glad in her wicked little heart, for the call for Mrs. Mac Veigh had not been a pretense as they had planned. But as she watched "My Lady" unbind the feverish hand and touch the ugly looking boil and saw Lottie wince, she forgot it all but the look of pity on Mrs. MacVeigh's face.

"This is coming to a head and we must have a hot poultice," she said, almost gently. "I will get one," she added in her usual tone to Bernice, "have the kindness to bathe Miss Lottie's hand until I return." She was gone before Bernice could say anything, and to the kitchen! She ran across the hall and opened Sidney's door. The girls welcomed her in rapturous undertone, but she only answered in a sepulchral whisper:

"Girls, she's gone to the kitchen and *Sid isn't back!*" and ran across to her charge.

The girls waited in dumb agony of suspense until they heard, and it seemed hours to them, Mrs. Mac Veigh's footsteps resound in the hall.

"What in the world keeps Sid so," whispered Bess, after they had waited what they considered ample time for her to follow Mrs. Mac Veigh. Before anyone could answer the door opened and shut softly and Sidney stood before them with her bag of plunder.

"Girls," she began, but a voice in the hall silenced her.

"Perhaps you had better sleep with Miss Bessie tonight," they heard Mrs. Mac Veigh say, "so that Miss Lottie may not be disturbed," and they heard her go to her room.

Bernice bounced in on the girls. "Is——bless you, I was scared stiff, Sid. I was sure she'd catch you, where did you go?"

"I crawled behind the big flour chest just as she came in. You weren't as scared

as I was when I peeked out and saw My Lady light the gas. I watched her make the poultice, and she had to come into the pantry for the stuff, too. I haven't the slightest idea where it is kept, somewhere around the chest, I suppose, for she stood there a long time. After what seemed an age to me she went out. By the time the poultice was done I was almost dead. I never thought I'd straighten out again. She turned the gas out and I thought she was gone, but she came back and lit the gas again. I couldn't see what she was doing but she put something in her pocket after while, leaving the gas burning. I had crawled out before she was gone very long. My, but I was stiff; am yet for that matter," and Sidney rubbed herself carefully. "Then I was afraid to come up stairs, didn't know where she'd be, but I ventured and here I am. I don't know what's in that bag, I filled it in such a hurry. Guess Bess knows by this time."

Bess had emptied it out. "Pies, just look! Sid, how did you dare to take four? Fried cakes—oh, Sid, you're a jewel—a can of salmon!"

"Yes; I knew we didn't have anything to open it with, so I hunted up an opener. Whew! It leaked all over everything. But here's the gem of the collection," and Sidney produced a jar of sweet pickles from under her arm. "Don't go crazy, Bess. Fall to, girls, or My Lady might meander this way."

With a great deal of suppressed laughter the girls began their feast. The light was turned very low, so that only a tiny spark showed over the group sitting on the floor, whispering and laughing, quietly eating salmon with hat-pins and carving pies with Sidney's paper-knife. The clock in the hall struck twelve before they separated for the night.

Literary

Meantime the light in Mrs. MacVeigh's room shone brightly through the transom. She was reading, but not her book. A crumpled envelope lay on the table before her and she held a letter in her hand. At first her face wore a very stern expression as she read. But gradually it softened, and when she had finished she looked away into the dying coals in the fire-place. A long time she sat there and the memory of her own past life brought almost a happy look to her face. The dying coals took heart again and sent a fitful flame up the chimney, lighting up Mrs. MacVeigh's face wearing a half-sad smile. After a while she turned out her light, and the embers blinked and shone as she folded the letter up and placed it in the envelope, ashamed that she had read it.

"I'd just like to know where it is," Sidney grumbled to herself next morning. "I want to read it again. It evidently isn't in this room." The breakfast bell rang while she was still hunting.

"Girls," she said to her four friends as they went down stairs, "did you see anything of mamma's letter last night? I can't find it anywhere. I've hunted since I got up—— My patience! Egg on toast! Did you ever!" This last in a whisper, as she entered the dining hall and saw the table.

Twenty surprised girls ate their breakfast quietly that morning, but there were five filled with consternation when Mrs. MacVeigh said as they arose from the table:

"Miss Sidney, I have a letter in my room for you. If you will kindly come to me immediately I will give it to you."

Four girls congregated in Sidney's room and waited. After awhile she came in and there were traces of tears on her face.

"Well?" It was Fannie who spoke.

Sidney went over to the window and looked out a minute. Then she said: "It was mamma's letter. She asked me how it came there and——I told her. She guessed it all because I dropped the sack and she saw it. And, girls, she was—lovely. I wish she'd sent me to the President or *something* instead of talking. It isn't her fault our food is what it is; she only obeys orders. After all, we don't starve," and she looked out again at the sun struggling through the clouds.

EMMA RHOADS.

Literary

The Day After a Students' Dance

THE sun hath set behind a bank of ashen mist
Without a gleam of its rare, red sunset glory.
The silver of the Boneyard stream hath turned to gray;
Black shadows cling, like phantoms dark of ancient story,
To sighing pines and dreary, lonely streets.

He sits in silence with his ever friendly pipe,
In the flickering shadow of the warm fire's glow—
Silvery rings of smoke curl softly o'er his head—
O'er his soul a thousand tender memories flow—
Of Pleasure's gracious gifts, the joys of yestereve.

It all hath vanished now — the joy and ecstasy,
Gone like the amber moonlight of that night of nights;
All gone, like the perfume sweet of her rare roses;
The gay throng of dancers and the flash of lights—
Gone like the sunset redness of yesterday.

AN AFTER THOUGHT:—

Gone! Gone too is the silver money
From his pocketbook away!
And he saw her with another
At the foot ball game today.

The Soph's Complaint

Oh, what a wondrous dash I'd cut
  Si j'avais seulement le prix!
I'd go to dances and to hops
  Avec ma chère petite Marie.

And I would have a tally-ho,
  Et me promener tous les jours
You bet I'd do everything up right
  Et faire le "dude" toujours!

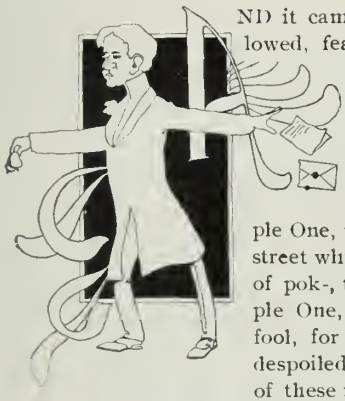
I'd ask my friends in once a week
  A six heures pour dîner;
The men would come in full dress suits,
  Et les femmes décolletées.

Alas! I do not cut much ice,
  A l' Université ici!
The reason why I will explain:
  Je n'en ai point le prix!

—SANS LE SOU.

Literary

A Parable



AND it came to pass that three Pharisees who were Juniors had been followed, feasted and flattered many days by a Simple One, who was a Freshman, who hoped thereby to be spiked for their Greek letter fraternity. And after many days they laughed among themselves and bethought them to return the benefits they had received at his hands else they be considered by the Simple One, who was a Freshman, like unto benefits forgot.

And lo! these Pharisees, who were Juniors, invited the Simple One, who was a Freshman, to join them at their dwelling place on a street which is called Church, there to share with them in a quiet game of pok-, to which the last syllable is er. But the roommate of the Simple One, who was a Freshman, rebuked him, saying: "Do not go, O fool, for verily I say unto thee, thou wilt fall among thieves and be despoiled of thine honor and thy talents. Yea, I have learned much of these men who belong to the Greek letter fraternity from a kinsman who was once one of them."

But the Simple One, who was a Freshman, rose up, saying: "I will go among these men. Yea, even though they do me up of mine honor and my shekels, lest it should be said by them that it cannot be for me to partake of the glory in their Greek letter fraternity."

And it was so. And the three Pharisees, who were Juniors, with the Simple One, who was a Freshman, sat down in the dwelling place which is on the street called Church, and played together. And it was a game whereto the man who is wise in his day and generation doth not turn for any purpose whatsoever. And the Pharisees, who

were Juniors, were very, very full of glee and ready wit. So, also, was the Freshman, who longed to be one of their Greek letter fraternity.

And it came to pass that there was a bowl, which was large and well stocked with liquid, and the three Pharisees winked together and were exceeding glad that they were not as full as other people were. And it chanced that the Simple One, who was a Freshman, got many small pots, but the Pharisees waited until he was very full of other than glee and they recked not. And they arranged it among themselves that one of their number should hold four Jacobs, while he who was a Freshman should hold but four tens. And they bet exceeding much. The Simple One saw and raised each bet, for he was very anxious to win favor in the eyes of the Pharisees. And upon the table were many shekels and talents, likewise scudi and drachmas And when the wealth of the Pharisees and likewise of the Simple One was piled in the center of the table, together with sundry checks and I O U's, there came to pass a thing called the "showdown." And lo! even as it had been prophesied, the Pharisee chosen of the Juniors held four Jacobs. But the Simple One, who was a Freshman, did not hold four tens, as had been prophesied. Nay, he held four ladies, which were exceeding good. And he gathered unto himself the wealth which was on the table like one who had suddenly become sobered and went home unto his roommate saying that he had played the game of poker

with the three Juniors, and saying also that he must be called early upon the following day that he might rise up and array himself for the performance which is called drill.

And the three Pharisees spent the night wondering how they would pay their reckoning, which was due upon the following day at their dwelling place on the street which is called Church.

Literary

A U. OF I. TRAGEDY

BY LUCIE BOOKER

He was a festive Sophomore,
He'd many summers seen,
And been to college one full year,
So he was nothing green.

He took a Freshman maiden,
One happy autumn night,
To view the stars of heaven
By telescopic light.

But when they reached the Boneyard
Where the turbid waters roar,
The young man's flighty fancies
At once began to soar.

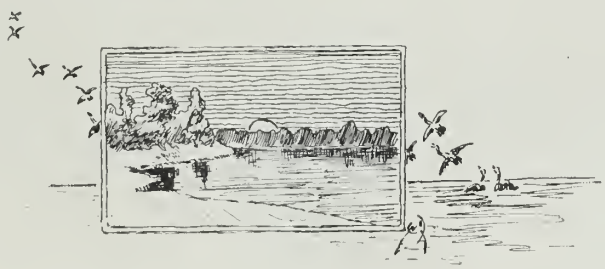
He talked of rippling brooklets,
Of the laughing stars above,
Of how she looked by starlight,
And, quite naturally, of love.

And while the Sophie spouted,
In accents smooth and bold,
For some unheard of reason
His maiden fair took cold.

She breathed the little microbes,
Bacteria, and "sich,"
That came a-rolling, tumbling up
From out that awful ditch.

The next week she was absent.
Her young admirer sighed,
And called to ask the reason,—
She had sickened, and she died.

Then he sought the awful Boneyard.
(For he could not bear to leave her)
He, too, breathed the little microbes;—
He, too, died of typhoid fever.



Literary

The Great Man's Reverie

THE great man sat before the open fire in his study talking to the flames as they twisted and fluttered. He had many friends, but because he was great he had found that he must not tell them his secrets. So, when the perplexities and longings within him struggled up till they must find release, he told them all to the glowing coals, and the flames listened and nodded and then expired, and that was all of it. They could never tell.

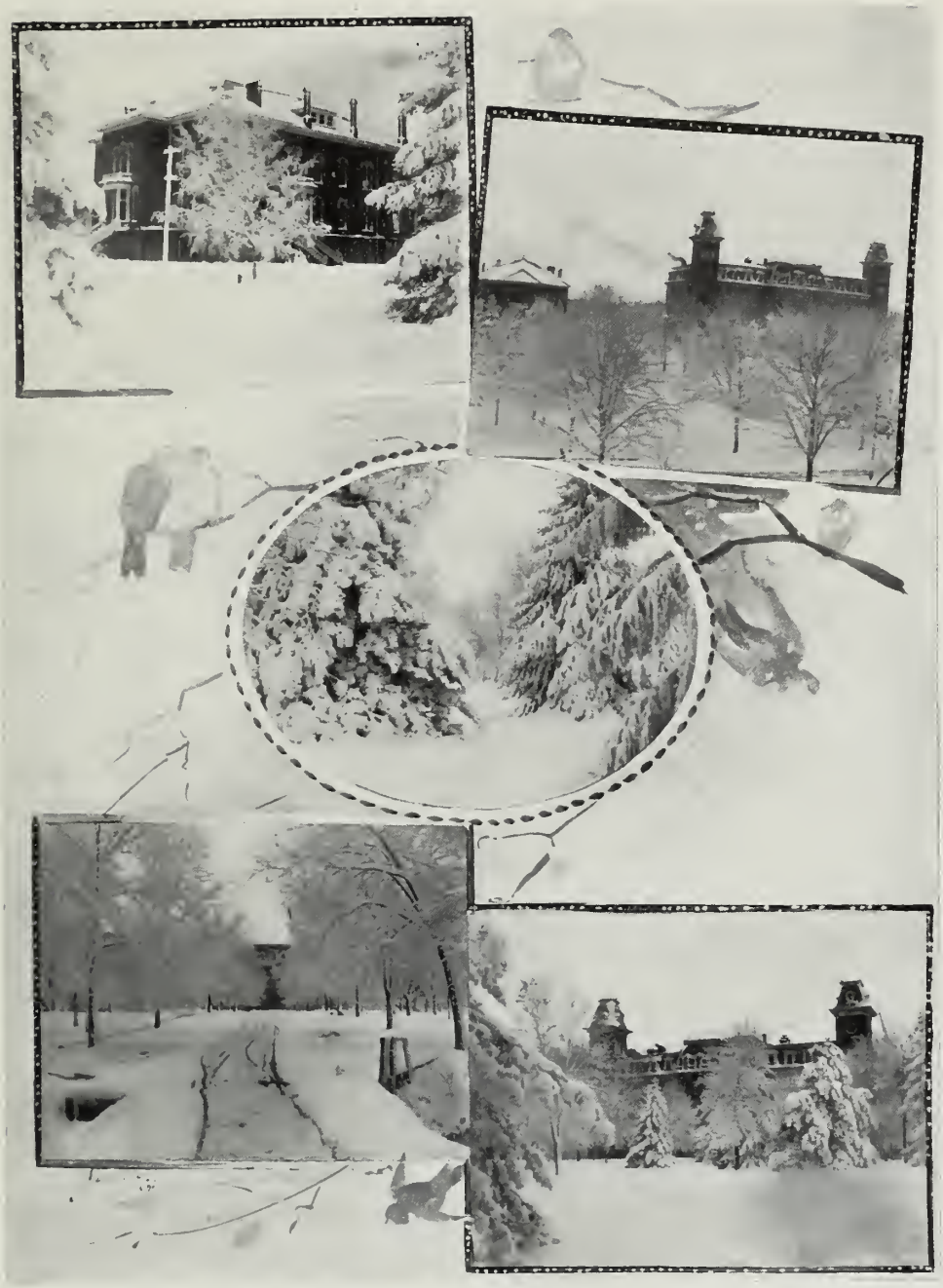
"Do you know," he was saying, "I think I have never had anything I wanted. I have had so much, so many things, but they have never been just what I would have chosen. I think it has been so always. It began when I was a child. When the family gave me a present it was a book, or a picture, perhaps, when I would so much rather have had the box of sweets or the bear that danced. And then when the boys went out to run and romp, and I wanted to go too, my crippled foot held me back. They told me I was first in my classes, best in the Latin and could solve the hardest problems, but what did I care for that? If I could have climbed the highest tree or come in winner in the race, that would have been worth while—worth doing.

"And in college, it was just the same there, too. The hard thinkers and the deep ones sought me out. And I—I wanted to be popular, but the jolly set I wanted to know never thought of me. 'He's a book-worm and wouldn't care about such things.' They didn't know.

"And still it is so. I didn't want to sit here and write stupid old books of science. What if half the world does take them for authority! But, O, if I might stand in a great crowded hall and see the thousand faces turned up to mine, know that I could make them feel and thrill with my every breath, make them live upon my thought, that would have been worth while.

"Over there is that letter—Royal Society of Science. Will I be their president? Bah! A fig for their presidential honors! The Bohemian Coterie, if they had asked me—but, no! Strange—strange! Anything—anything but what we want most—anything but that! Strange—strange!"

In the fireplace the coals were dull and lifeless now. The listening flames were dead. The great man sighed and turned away.



Literary

A Song of Klet

(PRIZE POEM.)

I

This is the song of the slayers of men
Of the wolves of the far-off Klet,
Who gather from glen, from forest and fen
With their mouths and their flanks all wet.

II

We are the beasts who at dark night-time prowl
Round the dwellings of all mankind.
Our dolorous howl, and bloody streaked jowl
Are the tokens of death behind.

III

We are devourers and slayers of man,
Are the wolves of the woody hill;
And each of our clan can run in the van
And can chase down his prey at will.

IV

Nightly we run o'er the wide stretching plains,
And the trail left behind us is wet;
For the low moans of pain, and groups of the slain
Are the marks of the passage of Klet.

V

Mankind and beastkind all die in our grasp,
In the hold of destroyers of life.
They gurgle and gasp, but free from our clasp
Was an enemy never in strife.

H. J. GRAHAM.

Two Sides

(Jack Bennett's Sister)—"It was just lovely of you, Jack, to take me tonight. It isn't every boy that takes his sister to a place like that."

(Jack Bennett, *rather embarrassed*)—"O, that's all right. I wanted—I'm glad you had a good time."

(Joe Rogers, *to himself*)—"Jack Bennett had his sister there tonight. Rather funny. I thought he looked kind o' cut up, too, when I came in with Miss Dorman."

(Jack Bennett, *to himself*)—"I'll punch that Rogers' head! So that's the reason I got it in the neck, was it?"

Literary

How It Got Out

A Farce

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

ROLAND, ... A Freshman.
PERSEUS, . . A Sophomore—roommate to Roland.
NICODEMUS, ... Also a Sophomore.
AMBROSIA, ORVA, } . . . . . University Girls.

Sophomores, dancers and others.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—Students' room—Evening—Perseus at table—Books in profusion.

Perseus:—Ye gods and little fishes! the clock
E'en now tolls off the hour of twelve—and I—
I—Perseus the Sophomore—do rave and moan—
This theme! Why must it e'er be so?
Would I might find a subject and then
Would I—— (Enter Roland boisterously.)

Roland:—How now, old man. Do you still here
Sit wailing o'er your books?—Oh boy!
You should have seen her too—
Blue eyes—fair hair and features chiseled—

Perseus:—(Looking up)—Dids't thou address me, Roland?
Methought I heard thy voice—
Hast thou gone mad that thus thou shoulds't
Upon my reveries intrude?
You say she's fair?—I'll wager
All my notes on Physics 1 thou dreamest.
But steady, comrade—what's her name?
Belikes its only Mary Jane.

Roland:—Nay, nay—torment me not—
I of a truth am mad; not mad with wine
But mad with admiration.
Ambrosia she's called and well
I ken her boarding place;
Not now can I reveal to you the house
Wherein she dwells—but, by the Prof's!
She'll grace my arm upon the waxéd floor
Whereon we Freshmen dance defiance
To your vaunted ingenuity. (Perseus groans and falls in mock faint.)
Sneer your fill—
I'll heed not thy unkindnesses— (Roland prepares to retire.)

Literary

SCENE II.—Same evening—Corridor in University Hall—Dancers leaving after Students' Assembly. Ambrosia and Orva enter left unescorted.

Ambrosia:—Oh! Orva, love—How sweet the rest
That fills my soul.
Almost beyond endurance has my temper
By that Freshman green been taxed.
You saw him? Orva—dids't thou not?

Orva:—Whom? Roland the cross-eyed? He
Who with my friend Perseus doth make abode?
I' faith—you seemed no less pleased
Than he whom to ridicule
You now hold up. In truth—I once
Supposed a fond embrace so imminent
That I my face from you did turn,
So much your boldness did amaze me.

Ambrosia:—You lie! I hate his very——

Orva:—Deny it if you will, but as I live—
Your watery orbs gave back in full
The fond delight that from his mismatched optics
Streaméd forth.

Ambrosia:—You horrid thing!
You taunt me more and I so rough
Will handle you that you no more
Will dare upon the street to walk.
Like him! I scorn him as a toad!
What! girl—you laugh? I'll—Oh, Orva, Orva,
Art thou so void of heart!

(She weeps)

Orva:—(Seizing her arm and pointing to bulletin board.)
Thou goose! come on. The very notices
Upon the board
Do stare and grin amazéd
At your peevishness.

(Both exit right—Curtain.)

Literary

ACT II.

SCENE I.—Same as Act I, Scene I.—Perseus and Roland at table studying.

Perseus:—Well—by the jumping crayfish I am
Jiggered quite—
For lo—'tis nine and still hast thou
Thy nightly love-fit not encountered—
Poor lass!
Persistently hast thou showered upon her gifts,
And weekly bored her with thy presence.
You frown?—Far rather
Shoulds't thou grovel in the dust
And o'er thy head strew sack-cloth ashes.
Such puppy love! Before
I'd use such means to win a girl
I'd die a bachelor.

Roland:—(Interrupting) Methinks 'twill rain tomorrow.
Woulds't hear good joke?
Hast thou a half in paper ever seen?

Perseus:—Oh Roland—has it come to this?
Full twenty days ago did Dusty
In the hat room the self-same chestnut
Perpetrate.

Roland:—Thy nonsense tires me, Perseus;
I feel not well tonight—
This close, smoke tainted atmosphere
Doth cloud my brain—
The cool night air, if I
But let it fan my brow,
Will make me whole again. (Rises.)
Wilt thou thy mandolin to
My tender care entrust?

Perseus:—What woulds't thou with
The stringéd instrument?

Roland:—Karl Knorr and I a sweet duet
Would learn. (Hauls mandolin from under bed—Exeunt Roland.)

Perseus:—(Chuckling) A lame excuse—Ha-ha!

(Curtain.)

SCENE II.—Girls' room—Ambrosia and Orva opening package.

Orva:—A well warmed place hast thou
In Roland's heart that he
Shoulds't send thee this.

Ambrosia:—(Tasting contents of package)—Bah! what candy!
Of its donor is its sickishness
Full typical.
Poor lad! I pity his affliction.

Orva:—He hath queer taste, to tell the truth.

Ambrosia:—Nay, nay, Pauline—I meant not that,
But let us change the subject of
This fruitless conversation.
All day some dire portent

My soul has filled with dread of evil
Fast approaching.—Oh, Orva—
Hark! heards't thou that sound?
Methinks it strange that cats
So soon upon the fence should romp
When daylight's scarcely faded—
Why! some one sings—Quick—
Douse the glim. (Orva turns out gas—they go to window.)

Voices without—Singing.

Some girls like their fellows short,
Some girls like them tall,
Most girls have a preference
But some girls like them all.

Orva:—Art still alive, Ambrosia?

Ambrosia:—Barely—my love.

Orva:—What hast thou done, that thus they should
Upon our ears such wretched stuff inflict.
The evil one himself
Must spur them on—good heavens!
There they go again.

Voice—Singing.

I wait 'neath thy window, sweet dove,
And my heart is with sadness oppressed;
Just speak me one sweet word of love,
And subdue the fierce storm in my breast.

Quartette.

Oh, listen, we pray thee, and hear our request
As you sit in your casement above,
And give us, we pray thee, the thing we like best,
One sweet little whisper of love.

Orra:—(Aside) I'll do it. (To the singers)
Accurséd shades, from Satan's realms escaped—
By whose authority come ye here
To torture thus
The souls of mortals unentombed?
Haste thee away. Lo! here upon
The window-sill and poised for instant flight
Doth rest a pitcher.
Its contents, many quarts of water cold,
The thing ye fear the most. (Singers depart.)
(To Ambrosia) At last its o'er, and by
The eternal Boneyard do I swear
I never heard the like.

Ambrosia:—'Twas Roland. Could ye
Otherwise expect? For him it was
As nothing—but for Karl!——
How could he stoop to do a thing so cheap?
(They light lamp and resume study. Curtain.)

ACT III.

Scene I.—Same as Act I, Scene I. Roland alone.

Roland:—Let's see. But three days hence
The social (in secrecy connived) occurs—
And I have not as yet——
By Jove! I said I'd ask the favor
Of Ambrosia's company.
I'll call on her tonight. Ha-ha!
Right well did we our plans arrange.
No one as yet
Suspects us of the trick—but, to return,
Perchance at home
The fair Ambrosia I'll not find.
I'll make it doubly sure—
A note I'll write and then
Her absence cannot thwart me.
(Takes pen and reads as he writes.)

Literary

"Fair Maiden:—
I implore
Your gracious condescension.
On Thursday next, we hold (strict secrecy enjoined)
Our social. Will you as my
Fair partner in the dance
Accompany me?
I, Roland, wait your answer." (Folds note.)
There now—'tis well—I've done my part. The note,
I'll slip it in my German book,
Then I'll not lose it. (Rises, tucks note in overcoat pocket and leaves room.) (Enter Perseus.)

Perseus:—Hello, ye fates—where's gone the boy?
He's surely been here shortly since, and writing,
For here's his pen still wet with ink.
All day his mind has wandered from its proper course;
I cannot guess the reason.
Perchance he's now with Nowlin—
Working Trig.—I'll seek him. (Exeunt Perseus, enter Roland.)

Roland:—Right glad I am that Perseus
Is not returned. He must not know
My policy—for by my beard am I sworn
To secrecy. (Sings)
"I found her not, but well I wot
My note its mission will fulfill—
We'll side by side together glide
Through polka, two-step and quadrille."
(Enter Perseus.)

Perseus:—What ails thee, lad? Thy singing
Like the hoot of frightened owl doth grate
Upon my sensibilities.
Why art thou sad? Hath Vial in his rounds today
Thy thirteenth plate rejected? Come,
I'll beat thee at Casino, and thy woes
Shall vanish like a Freshman crowd
Upon a Sophomore's approaching.

SCENE II.—Same as Act I, Scene II. Next morning. Enter Perseus right followed by Orva.

Orva:—Hail! Perseus—Ho!

Perseus:—What now—fair Orva?

Orva:—In truth I know not. Thy roommate—
Tell me—is he mad?
On yester-eve—returnèd from a walk
Ambrosia found within our room a note
Brought—our hostess said—by Roland,
Who, of late, so childishly doth act
That of his sanity
I grave doubts have entertained—
But see!—I have the note—wouldst't read it?

Perseus:—(takes note and reads aloud—)

Notes on German 5.

"Aber nit"—good German—poor English—
"jubeln"—to rejoice—
"immer gerade aus"—German idiom.

Freshman Social Thursday—am to tell Joe Bradwell.

(Perseus perplexed—scratches head.)

Indeed—I understand it not.
I'll keep the thing and ascertain
It's meaning—What! Must go so soon?
Then fare thee well—I'll see thee later on.

(Exeunt Orva left.)

Well, by the holy hornéd spoon!
I scarce can deem it true—
We have them now. Two days—and we shall have
Of sweet perfume enough to rout
A regiment. Poor Roland! hapless lad!
Betrayer of his class!
I had rather be a Prep, and say my prayers,
Than such a Freshman.—Who now?

(Enter Nicodemus right.)

Nicodemus:—(Absently) Heigh-ho, heigh-ho,
Tweedle-de dum-de-de— (Sees Perseus.)
And so 'tis you—bold Percy—the latest news?
Declare it.

Perseus:—Hist! Lie low—see here.
Some Freshman dropped it. (Shows Nicodemus paper.)
In faith—it is a miracle—
Seest thou thy duty? Do it then.
Let no Soph go unnotified.

(Nicodemus winks knowingly and retires right. Curtain.)

Literary

MY LOVE

IF love were what the rose is"—
Then I a rose would be,
So that the sweetness of her breath
Should wander over me.

"If love were what the rose is,"
Would I a rose could be
To hear her murmur now and then
A whisper just for me.

But since I'm just a horrid man—
One little smile she throws——
Nor loves me as she does the flower—
I wish I were a rose!

Literary

A Fellow's First Big Fish

HERE may be sweeter joys on earth,
There may be deeper wells of mirth
There may be pleasures better worth
The heart's ecstatic thrill—
But this is bliss enough for me,
No prouder moment shall I see,
May I in Heaven as happy be
As when I caught
My
First
Big
Fish.

The gentle nibble at the bait,
O, will he bite?—the anxious wait—
He has! I've got him sure as fate—
That is—if I—can land him.
The throbbing pull along the line,
O, there, he jumped! My, ain't he fine!
At last he's in the boat. He's mine!
To think, I'd caught
My
First
Big
Fish.

Don't talk to me of poet's glory,
Of honors won by sages hoary,
Renown that's bought in battle gory,
I've had my share of fame.
I emulate no deed so vast,
I'll live upon my laurels past,
This tale for all my life will last,
Unless I catch
A
Bigger
Fish.

Olive and Palms.

O, far away,
One sun-bright day,
In the glorious Hellene land,
Two wrestlers strong
Contended long
On the white Olympian sand,
For the matchless name
And deathless fame
Of the circling olive band.

O, close the struggle, and hotly pressed
Hard-knotted muscles the strain attest;
The veins on limbs and brow expand,
And sweat, all ruddy, flecks the sand.
But one is gaining, and one must lose—
O, never yield till the hands refuse
To grapple and hold—and the eyes grow dim,
And one is vanquished. Peace to him!

For one was the wreath and applause and cheers—
For one there was mourning and maidens' tears.
But the old philosopher shook his head,
"They know not the truth," to himself he said;
"They exult with the victor in foolish pride,
But the gods' beloved was the one who died."

O, far away
That sun-bright day
In the glorious land of Greece,
They strove no more,
The contest o'er,
(Let all the wailing cease!)
For one found fame
And a deathless name,
And the other Elysian peace.

Literary

Pilgrim's Progress Touched Up

AS I walked through the wilderness of this world I lighted on a certain place where there was a den, and I laid me down in that place to sleep; and as I slept I dreamed a dream. I dreamed and behold, I saw a youth clothed in a gray uniform standing in a certain place with a card in his hand and a great burden upon his back. I looked and saw him gaze upon the card and to read therefrom; and as he read he wept and trembled, and not being able longer to contain himself, he brake out with a lamentable cry saying, "What shall I do?"

I saw also that he looked this way and that way as if he would run, yet he stood still, because as I perceived he knew not what to do. I looked then and I saw a man named Registrar coming, and he spake unto the weeping one saying, "Wherefore dost thou cry?"

Then answered the one with the load: "Sir, I perceive by this card which is in my hand, that I have flunked, and then this bag of conditions on my back is more than I can bear."

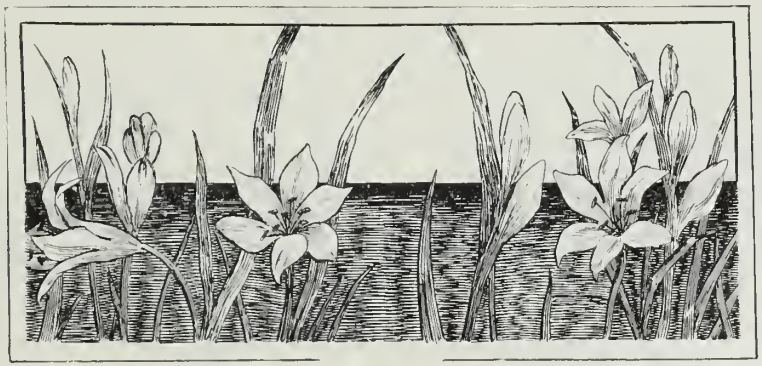
Then quoth Registrar: "If this be thy sad plight, why standest thou still? Knowest thou not that the last registration day draweth to a close? Who art thou anyway, and what is thy name?"

The youth in the gray garments opened then his mouth and spake: "By birth I am a Sucker, but now I am a Sophomore. My name is Dennis, and I stand here idle because I know not what to do."

Then Registrar gave unto the youth a parchment roll, and there was written within,

"PETITION THE FACULTY."

Straightway I saw that the young man wept for joy and would have embraced Registrar, but this person was too busy. And as I dreamed I saw the burdened one go to the two towered castle that stood on the plain, and I perceived the portals close after him and he appeared no more.



Literary

Across the Fallen Leaves

THE leaves went drifting, drifting
Down from the tree-tops high,
'Till they lay in heaps of splendor
Like treasures of Orient dye.
O, the wind was a breath of music,
And the sunlight ethereal gold,
And life with joy brimmed over,
More than the heart could hold—
For then you came to meet me
Across the fallen leaves.

The leaves are drifting, drifting
Down from the tree-tops high,
And chanting mournful dirges
The Autumn wind goes by,
And the willow droops her branches
Down to the frosty ground,
Where the leaflets, sadly rustling
Are heaping a long, low mound—
And no one comes to meet me
Across the fallen leaves.

In Paradise

IN Paradise, the other day
A Soph pursued his weary way,
A fakir met, and from the ware
That villain carried, bought a pair
Of small, white cubes, for little pay.

St. Pete he then engaged in play
With those two cubes; taught him to say
"Come seven, 'leven; fair and square!"
In Paradise.

Good luck, at first—most strange to say,
Was all with Pete; he grew so gay.
He bet his shoes, his hat, his hair,
His jewelled crown, his golden stair;
He lost; with him luck did *not* stay
In pair o'dice.

ROASTS

The Song of the Illini

IN the month of February,
When the snow was on the housetops,
When the snow was on the sidewalks,
When the wind blew 'round the chimneys
With a shiver and a shudder;
When the snow upon the crossings
Melted into mud and water,
Went the children known as Freshmen,
Freshmen in the tribe Illini,
To the hall that's in Urbana,
On the street that's in Urbana,
Busey's Hall, that's in Urbana.
Over Busey's Bank the hall is.
Medicine man has an office
'Cross the stairway where the hall is.
There the pale-faced Freshies gathered
'Ere the sun behind the housetops
And the chimneys of Urbana,
'Neath the sky that's called horizon
'Ere the sun had disappearéd.
There the great renowned musician
Of the famous Champaign city,—
Twin this city of Urbana,—
Played a dance tune on a fiddle.
And the guileless Freshies' laughter
Floated out across the sidewalks,
Where the mud and water mingled
With the feet of many Soph'mores,
Sophomores, with perfume laden,
Come to offer up their incense
At the shrine of these, the Freshmen.
But the Freshmen they objected
To the incense which was offered,
To the pungent smelling odors
And the sorrowful eye-water.
But the tribe called Soph'mores heeded
Heeded not their sad entreaties,
Offered more their pungent incense
H_2S and their eye-water;
Precious fluid—this eye-water—
From the gods our fathers had it,
And 'tis made by secret process.
None may know it who've not learned it;
And the incense rising upward
Filled the nostrils of the Freshies,
Filled their ears and their eye sockets,
Till their tears flowed down like rivers,
And their handkerchiefs were soakéd.

Then they called to them the mayor,
Mayor of the town Urbana,
Where the hall of Busey's standeth;
And he called out all his warriors,
Brave men, called his great policemen;

Roasts

And they came and seized a Junior,
Who had come to smell the incense
And to hear the fine dance music;
And they cast him in a dungeon
Dreadful dungeon—city prison,
Where his friends soon after found him,
Languishing there in his dungeon.
And they took a shining dollar,
Worth in cents just two and fifty,
And they bailed him out of prison.
Then the mayor's braves, policemen,
When they found they could do nothing,
Felt the beauty of the incense,
Breathed its fragrant, pungent odor,
And declared they could do nothing.
So the mayor of Urbana,—
Hubbard is his name, the mayor—
Called again upon his warriors,
Called upon his braves, the firemen;
And they laid a line of hose there,
That they might dilute the incense
And the Sophomores with water,
With a stream of steady water—
Sparkling water from a hydrant.
But a Sophomore named Baxter,
Baxter—that the hero's name was—
Long of limb and slight of figure
Was the hero of the drama—
Blue his eye and red his hair was.
Like the sunset in the evening
Or the sunrise in the morning,
That the color of his hair was.
Like that hero of the nation,
Washington, the world's great hero;
Like that hero seized a hatchet—
Little hatchet seized in both hands;
Seized and made a mighty effort,
Turned aside the awful flood tide:
'Cross the hose he made an opening,
Where the firemen didn't want it;
Made a hole and saved the incense;
But the Sophomores were wetted,
Wetted as to skin and clothing,
And they sought their tents for refuge.
Their landladies smelt the incense,
Smelt it, and for smelling, cried.
And the Freshmen danced till morning,
Danced with tearful happy faces,
Till the sunlight streaked the housetops,
And the sky that's called horizon
Like the shade of Baxter's hair was,
And recalled again the hero.
Then they sought their mutual wigwams;
Sought them, and they hung their garments
Where the gentle breeze caressed them,
Fanned them, and took off the perfume.
When the morning came Presidentus,
Great high chieftain of Illinis——
Called a council of his chieftains—
Of the chieftains of Illinis—
Called his bravest braves together,
In the wigwam called the office,

Guarded by the squaw, the paleface;
She who scares the little Freshmen
When they enter the Illini—
When the hunting-ground they enter,
She who guards the inner office.
At the door there sits another,
Guardian of the inner office;
From the land of the rhinoceros
And the tiger, came this guardian;
And his skin was like the midnight—
Blackest midnight, 'ere the dawning,
And his hair was short and curly.
Different from the pale Illinis,
Was this guardian of the office.
Black his eye and white his teeth were;
And he held a rod of iron,

Roasts

(In his mind a rod of iron)
Rod to rule the tribe Illinis.
He the proudest of them all was;
And he held his head so haughty
That he scared the little Freshmen
When they entered at the office.
Slowly came the chieftains hither
At the bidding of the black man,
Guardian of the inner office.

Facultatus, oldest of Illinis,
With his baldness and his whiskers,
And his voice of gentle meekness,
And his knowledge of bacteria,
Came to tell about the evils
Of the incense and eye-water,
For renowned is Facultatus
In this land and o'er the waters,
For his wisdom and his learning,
For his wisdom and his goodness.
Loved by gods is Facultatus,
And beloved by Illinis.
And another famed Illini,
Noted for his pretty daughters;
For his knowledge of the crawfish,
And the monkey and amœba,
Known across the mighty ocean
And renownéd for his knowledge,
Came to listen, listen, listen,
Like a hunter in the forest,
Like a startled deer at midnight,
Came to listen and discover.
And there came two other chieftains—
He who builds the lofty wigwams,
Gorgeous wigwams for the mighty,
And who makes library buildings
For the tribe of the Illini;
And the other, meek and gentle,
He who keeps the swine and horses
In the land of the Illini,
Like his kine is he and gentle,
With the meekness of the heifer.
Silent man is he, the shepherd,
And he came and sat in silence
At the council of the mighty,
At the council of the bravest,
He to make a quorum came.
Last of all there came another,
Like the rushing of the waters,
Like the Kansas wind in cyclone,
Like the Boneyard in a freshet,
Came into the inner office.
Economics, greatest chieftain,
Greatest of the tribe Illinis,
Goodness is his greatest virtue
And his wisdom is renownéd.
Fair his hair and blue his eye was,
Flashing like the mighty eagle's;
His blue eyes did sparkle sternly,
And he shut his lips and smiled not,
Not a funny story told he—
Not a tale of hunt or fishing
Spoke he in the mighty council.
Strange this aspect of the chieftain,
For his heart was great and tender
And he loved the guilty Soph'mores,
Children of the tribe Illini,
But he loved the honor better,
Honor of the tribe Illini.
So, with darkened brow and visage,
Came in his war paint and feathers,
Came to judge the wicked Soph'mores
For the offering of their incense
At the shrine of those green Freshmen.

Roasts

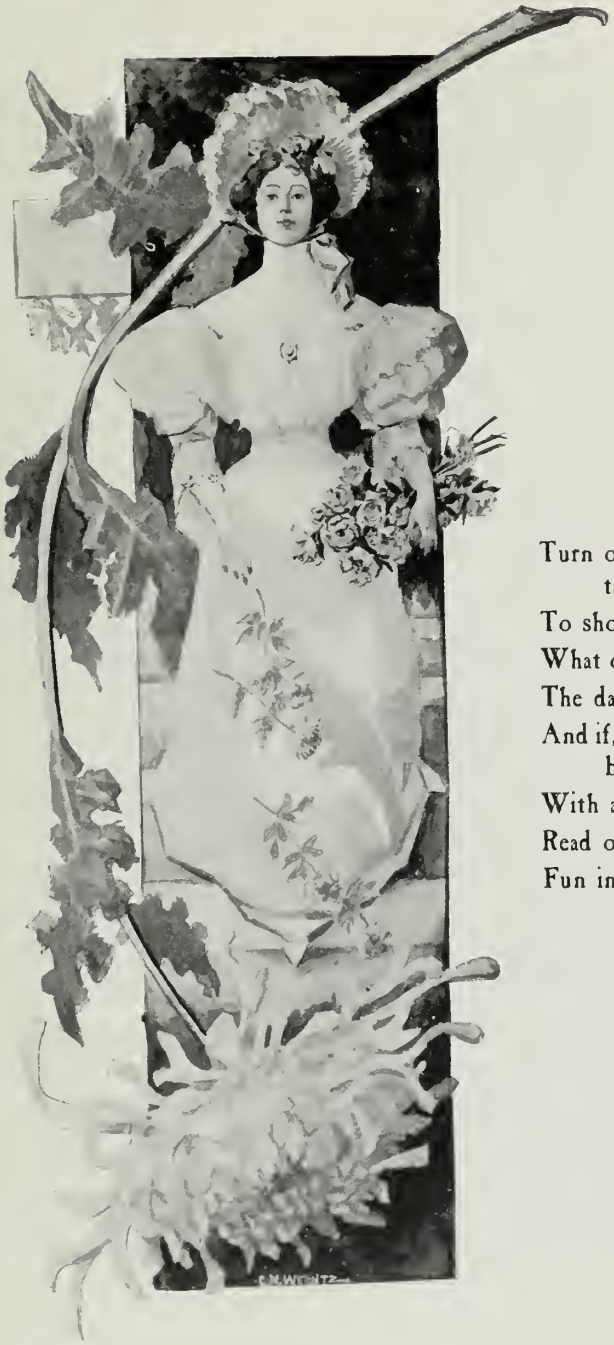
Then arose the great high chieftain,
He who rules the tribe Illinis,
With his snowy hair and mustache,
Presidentus, mighty chieftain,
And addressed the solemn council;
And they sat and talked together
Of the Soph'mores and the incense
And the H_2 S and Freshmen.
And they summoned to them hither,
Summoned to the inner office
By the aid of their policeman
Many men from all the classes,
Classes in the tribe Illini,
Summoned, aided by the efforts
Of the guardian of the office
With some little slips of paper—
White the slips and black the man were,
Summoned to the inner office
All the men of the Illini
Who had offered up their incense,
Offered incense to the Freshmen;
And they summoned him, the warrior
Who had been shut up in prison,
Pease his name, but not a good one,
For no other e'er was like him.
Long his hair and long his nose is
And his voice, when he is talking—
Long and slow, his voice in talking.
And the warrior Pease before them
Proved himself to be "not guilty;"
Also they summoned up before them
All the men of the Illini
Who had locks the hue of sunshine,
Like the sky that's called horizon
When the sun sets in the evening
Or arises in the morning,
All the men whose hair was auburn,
Crathorne, Hazlitt and one Capron,
And the man who with a hatchet
Like that one the Nation's hero
Used to cut that cherry tree with,
And won fame and glory with it—
Baxter, he who took a hatchet
And his way to fame hewed with it,
At the same time hewed the hose line,
Baxter came before the council.
And the chieftains, looking on him,
Cried aloud "Behold, behold him!
This is he who cut the hose line.
Let us send him from Illini,
From the hunting grounds of learning
Where the pale-faced braves Illini
Seek their way to broader knowledge!"
Also summoned one whose name was
Like a problem in proportion
With the ends extreme cut off it,
And, behold, a big black kitten,

Black as midnight and some bigger
Than a buffalo or camel,
Seized his tongue and tightly held it,
Held it so when he was talking
Not a single sound would issue.
And it threw them in confusion
For they thought an evil spirit
Held his tongue to make it voiceless.
And they sent him after Baxter
From the land of the Illini.
Then before them came another
From the land of Kappa Kappa,
Sigma Chi, so named his tribe was,
And he stood before them smitten
With a sense of great injustice,
And he could not speak to tell them
Of the evil of another

Roasts

But confessed his own guilt truly;
But their wrath was not appeaséd
And they sent him with the others
From the land of the Illinis.
From the Beta Upsilon
Of the Delta Tau and Delta
Came a warrior bearing with him
In his hair and on his clothing
Odor like the fragraut incense
That was offered to the Freshmen,
And the council trembled, trembled
At the awful pungent odor,
At the odor that he brought them;
And they sent him to his mother,
To his mother and his father,
From the land of the Illini.
Then the council threw the windows
Open to the air of heaven,
Wrapped them in their skins and blankets,
While the wind swept round about them,
Swept the fragrance from the office,
And with foreheads black with anger
Called they one who was a Senior,
One who in his skull, called cranium,
Wears a train of wheels like clockwork,
Which, when wound, would keep on going;
Nothing in the world could stop it.
And he spoke and told a story,
Which delighted all the council,
Of the H_2 S and Soph'mores,
Of the Freshmen and eye water.
And the council wept to hear him,
Wept with joy to hear his story;
And they sent him back with blessings
To the fields of the Illini.
And at last they summoned hither,
Past the guardians of the office,
To the awful inner office,
Where the council held their pow-wow,
One whose name had made them shudder;
Great he was—a powerful warrior.
In the meeting of the army,
When the warriors came together,
Met and held a wondrous can-can—

Drilled before a monstrous audience,
And were tossed around by Hopkins,
He who walks round with a swagger,
He, the awful, powerful warrior,
He, the shouting, shouting tenor,
On the glee club of Illinis,
Came and stood before the council;
And they, looking at him, trembled,
Trembled at the mighty warrior,
But his guilt convinced them wholly,
And with tears and bitter weeping,
Went he from the land Illini
To the hunting grounds of heathen.
Then the children of Illini,
Pale of face and grieved and heartsore,
Wept the loss of their companions,
Loss of Baxter and of Owens,
And of Means and loss of Burkland,
And of him, the mighty warrior,
Shouting tenor on the Glee Club;
And they met in solemn council,
And a parchment wrote and signed it,
That no more the little Freshmen
Would be troubled with their incense,
H_2 S and sweet eye water.
Then the council of the mighty
Laid aside their war paint wholly,
Buried in the ground their hatchet,
And forgave the other Soph'mores;
And their labors being ended—
Still they lingered in the office,
Office of the mighty chieftain,
And they sat and spoke together
Of the beauty of Illini;
Of her hunting grounds and forests,
Of her streams and mighty wigwams.
And they took the pipe of sandstone,—
Blood-red sandstone from the quarry—
Filled it well with choicest mixture,
Named for Yale, the Alma Mater
Of Economus, the mighty,
Filled the peace pipe with the mixture,
Passed it round to one another,
And went out when they had smoked it.



CONSOLATION

Turn on, good friend, we've under-
taken
To show you, if I'm not mistaken,
What other people see in you:
The daffy things you say and do;
And if, perchance, your cheek should
burn
With anger, make another turn;
Read on apace, and you will find
Fun in some other fellow's grind.

Roasts

Hell Up to Date

CHAPTER XIX.

"NOW," said the young demon guide to me, "you will have to have your nerve with you, for we have now come to the seventh and innermost circle of Hell. It is that part under the direct supervision of his majesty."

I looked around and the horrors that I had just witnessed faded from my memory. For miles around, as far as my human eyes could see, stretched a vast plain, bordered by a circular chain of high mountains. The ground was a floor of red-hot sand, broken here and there by a seething, boiling stream of molten metal or a bubbling lake, whose white hot waves broke upon the shore and filled the air with flying sparks. Although the only light was that furnished by these sparks and the white hot tops of the neighboring mountains, it was enough to see that this vast desert was thickly peopled. But one did not need to see to know this, for the air was filled with the howls and moans of the sinners who had been deluded by Satan's advertising to emigrate to this barren region.

In this part of Hell each shade was given a punishment that best suited his particular case, so that no two were punished alike. Near the place where we entered was a small area of rough cinders and rock, and here was a group of three that immediately attracted my attention. There were two devils and one mortal. The larger of the devils called out every minute, "Fall on it!" And then the broad-shouldered shade ran and fell toward a foot ball that was lying in the hottest place. He fell toward it, but never on it, for the small devil would pull an attached string and jerk the ball away. The shade had a familiar look, but I nearly dropped my sketch book when once it turned toward me and I saw the perspiring face of Coach Huff.

Next my attendant pointed out to me a long incline, which seemed to be covered with sandpaper, and on inspection I found this to be true. I wonderingly asked what this was for, but was told to wait and see. In a short time I saw two demons running toward me, dragging a tall, light-haired man behind them. The mortal was sitting on the sandpaper and was pulled by the legs. I stopped the runners and asked them what they were doing, and was told they were finding the coefficient of friction between Oscar Quick and red-hot sandpaper.

As we journeyed on I noticed a tall iron fence, which my guide told me inclosed the place where they kept an animal called Calculus. The only way to get out of this climate was by riding this horse-like animal. Thus far no one had ever succeeded in getting out. My attendant boosted me up so that I could see over the fence. The inclosure was about an acre in extent and was as level as a floor. The beast had such a reputation that it was very seldom that any one ever tried to mount it, but, luckily for me, two devils had arrived just before me and had thrown a man wearing a skull cap and Prince Albert coat over the fence. The man picked himself up and brushed some of the sand from his clothes and side-whiskers, and then looked around for the animal.

Roasts

It was lying, apparently asleep, near by. The mortal confidently buttoned up his coat and saying, "Ready foh you," approached the beast. He patted it gently on the head and then suddenly jumped on its back. What happened next I could scarcely tell, but I know that there was a great confusion and I had the vision of the figure of a man shooting high into the air and falling into the arms of the awaiting devils. He was hustled away and I was told that he would hereafter kill time by cutting it into infinitesimal parts.

As we drew away from the place I heard a very loud voice giving commands, which I made out to be the commands for the setting-up exercises that the students at the University of Illinois go through. The guide noticed my look and hastened to explain: "That is his majesty, Satan, who is amusing himself by putting one Brush through a series of contortions that is often inflicted upon raw soldiers. When Satan is not in his office he thus amuses himself."

It was indeed true. There stood Satan, and before him was Captain Brush in a light gray uniform going through the setting-up exercises in quadruple time. Satan was just like his pictures with the exception of a plug hat, an expensive neck-tie and a very black cigar in his mouth.

I now approached a large building, which I learned was the administration hall of Hell. Here Satan had his private office and reception rooms. In front of the structure, on a platform which was built especially for the purpose, stood a tall, thin man who was doomed to lecture forever. I had heard the voice before, but could not place it until I heard these words come from the speaker's lips:

"The students will have to be more quiet. There is entirely too much noise on the west side of the room, and I do not want to speak of it again." Then there came to my mind the picture of the old library room and the groups of chattering students around the tables.

Inside the building, just outside the door of the private office, was the shade of the registrar of the University posing as a statue of "Business." He was bound from head to foot with red-hot tape, with which the building seemed to be well supplied.

We entered the office. As it was Satan's hour off, Beelzebub, the junior partner, was bossing things. I was introduced to him and he kindly showed us around the building, which was devoted to punishments of a clerical order.

In one room I saw a multitude of shades, among whom were Professor Clark and Miss Butterfield. These people were all supplied with theme paper and were compelled to write a theme every five minutes. When each theme was done one of the attending imps criticised it by dashing a brushful of red ink on the back and then thrust it into a waste basket. The sighs and groans that came from this room were most heart rending.

In another room I saw the well-known shade of Professor Pence. This man was doomed to find the probability of escaping from Hell. The blackboards in the room were covered with figures drawn with white-hot chalk, and the professor was just about to obtain a result when an industrious devil erased the whole problem and made the noted authority on stand-pipes begin over again.

Roasts

As we neared the end of the long hallway I smelt a peculiar odor. I mentioned this to Beelzebub, who grinned and knowingly shook his head. He handed me a clothes-pin, which I put on my nose, and we entered the room at the end of the hall. I will never forget the smell that came to my nostrils, notwithstanding the clothes-pin. There was but one occupant in the room besides the ever-present devils. This man, who was no other than Professor Palmer, was doomed to listen to his own lectures from a phonograph, while a grinning imp manufactured H_2S, so that he would get the full benefit of the fumes.

As we ascended the stairs the sound of a piano came to my ears. The music had a familiar sound, and I mentioned this fact to Beelzebub, who asked me if I had ever heard Professor Jones, of Illinois, play. Then it suddenly flashed upon me that this was the piece that I used to hear so much when I was trying to study in the library during the afternoons. Satan's partner told me that this musician would spend eternity in listening to his own compositions played by a demon. It was too true. I saw the piano and the playing devil and the listening professor. However, listening to the music was not all that the mortal had to endure, for, as he sat there in his red-hot chair, two lively young imps curled and recurled his hair with white-hot curling irons.

The only other room that interested me was the kindergarten, or child study room. Here I saw Professor Krohn with a host of other men dressed like babies and children. They were being reared according to the approved methods laid down in the various books that they had written.

When we again reached the open air my guide said that there was but one more object of interest that I would care to see, and that we would take the car for that. We went to the track which ran past the administration building and waited. In a few minutes a car with a sign reading:

THIS CAR TO THE BRIMSTONE WORKS

came thumping up. I was surprised to see Professor Swenson acting as conductor, but was told that he was sentenced to be a conductor on an electric car of his own design. I thought to myself that this was what would be called a "snap" on earth, but before I had ridden very far I changed my mind. The road-bed had been laid by Mr. Ketchum, and between the car and the track I had a terrible ride. My guide decided that we would walk, and so we jumped off the moving car. As we did so a devil with a tin star on his chest saw us, and thinking I was some one trying to escape punishment, he grabbed me by the collar and belabored me with his club. Once, twice he struck.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

I sat up in bed and rubbed my eyes. The knock, knock at the door was repeated. I sleepily arose and turned the knob. It was the letter carrier with an envelope addressed to me. I opened it and read the following:

Dear Sir– In accordance with our rules I beg to inform you that you have been recorded as failed in Mathematics 11, and Astronomy 1, and conditioned in Rhetoric 3 at the last examinations. Respectfully,

W. L. PILLSBURY, Registrar.

A Number Story

(For Freshmen and Sophs)

ONE little Freshman, bashful and shy,
Came one fall to our dear U. of I.

TWO is a couple. Now he's a Soph.
To describe him, put on a t, for he's sopht.

THREE were the rivals who basely did dare
To sue for the smiles of the Sophomore's fair.

FOUR little notes of the daintiest hue
Drove away care when the Sophie got blue.

FIVE were the warnings he got from the profs.
They're apt to give warnings to frivolous Sophs.

SIX were the dozens of roses quite rare
He sent for the maiden to carry or wear.

SEVEN the letters he wrote home for money.
"Your books cost a lot; now don't they, sonny?"

EIGHT is a verb. For chocolates fine
The verb and the maiden were active, you'll find.

"NEIN" was the answer he got for his pains;
It seldom sprinkles, you know, but it rains.

0 is the grade that he got in exam.
Do you wonder the Sophie went out and said "——!"

Roasts

March 19, 1896.

To Mr. Jack Flickering:

My Dearest Jack—I am going home today on the noon train. Mother is sick and father has telegraphed for me. It is dreadful to go, but for mother's sake I must. I shouldn't care so much if it were not for leaving you. You'll miss me, won't you, Jack? And you'll write? I am returning your "Delt" pin, dear. I don't think I'd better wear it home. You might forget me, you know. Dear, dear old Jack. You *won't* forget me, will you? I should die if you were to forget

Your own Alys.

507 South Neil Street.

507 South Neil Street, Champaign, March 19, 1896.

To Mr. Chas. D. Berry:

Dear, Dear Charles—I have just received a letter from father. Mother is worse and I am to go home on the noon train. How can I go without seeing you again? It seems ages and ages since last night when you were here. How I shall miss you and the lovely times we have had together. I shall never, *never* forget that last Assembly. Perhaps you've thought sometimes I was a flirt and just teasing you, but you *know* better, Charles. I do care a lot, Cholly-boy. It was fun sometimes to see you get mad because I talked to the other boys. But it was only you of whom I was thinking all the time. Good-bye, Charles. If I could only see you to say good-bye.

Your own little Alys.

507 South Neil Street, Champaign, Ill., March 19, 1896.

To P. Burleigh Cheever:

My Darling Peirce Burleigh—I am simply heart-broken. I have to go home on the noon train today and I shall not see you again. I can't bear to go. I don't know how I can live without you. I've something to tell you, dear. (You know I wouldn't Thursday evening, but that was before I knew I would have to go.) It *is* you, Burleigh. I like you better than all the rest. Ah, if I'd only known. Write to me, dear, and take a kiss from Your Alys

507 South Neil Street, Champaign, Ill., March 19, 1896.

To Mr. T. L. Burke:

My Dear Boy—How can I tell you? I must go home today on the noon train. I would have told you yesterday, but I couldn't bear to see you suffer, so I am writing this so late that you cannot see me. It will be easier to bear if I don't see you, dear. But it isn't for long—a year will soon pass by, and then, my own boy!

Do you remember the night I was sewing a button on H——'s overcoat and you came in? I wouldn't explain because I liked to tease you. But it wasn't my fault, dear. You don't think I enjoyed sewing *his* buttons, do you? Forgive me for teasing you and write to me right away, dear. I shall be *so* lonely. Good-bye.

Your very own, Alys.

Champaign, Ill., March 30, 1896.

To Miss Alys Wiggins:

Our Dear Miss Wiggins—We have been comparing notes, and since you have asked us to write we take great pleasure in answering you. They were rather singular notes, in that their singularity lay in their plurality.

Since each of us is *the* one, and "the one" can mean but one person, and things equal to the same thing are equal to each other, we will answer you in our singular plurality. The notes received in our plural number we return herewith in the singular. You were no doubt pleased with the little game and you certainly deceived us. But we can comfort one another. Good-bye, Alys. Yours (formerly),

P. Burleigh Cheever,
Charles D. Berry,
T. L. Burke,
Jack Flickering.

Seniors' First Appearance in Caps and Gowns.

COFFEEN's Difficulties.

DR K—Y— "Just a common comb, you know, the kind that every one uses excepting W—R here."

The Junior Promenade.

Roasts

Caught in the Act

Lucy Stubbins made a call
On a Preplet fair;
For the Freshman social
To tell her when and where.

While the Freshie still was there
Two upper-classmen came.
'Hind the sofa Lucy hid,
Feeling rather tame.

E'er they went came other lads,
Whom the maid admired,
And the way they stayed and stayed
It made poor Stubbins tired.

When at last they were alone—
Lucy and the maid—
'Twas half past ten, and o'er the rest
We'll kindly cast a shade.

Definitions

KILLING—What Prep. Simpson thinks of himself.
AESOP'S FABLES—Bill Kiler's stories.
CLOTHES-PIN—Crathorne in his gym. suit.
A NAMELESS NOBLEMAN—Cicero Justice Polk.
DANCING—Hugging by music.
A T Ω—What is seen written in every conceivable nook and corner.
NERVE—W. E. King's failing.
MEEKNESS PERSONIFIED—Clayton.
TOUCH-ME-NOT—C. M. Davison.
GAME OF CONSEQUENCES—Freshman Social.
ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITTANICA—Georgia Hopper.
TALE OF WOE—Why Keener didn't make the ball team.
THE FACULTY—W. G. Campbell.

Prep's Lullaby

Sing a song of Preplets,
  Fourteen in a gang.
Coming from Tuscola
  How the Preplets sang.

Papa Howe soon found 'em out,
  Every Prep. did fire.
What would little Preplets do
  Were Simpson not a liar?

Roasts

Would he Kick

If everything ran smoothly,
And unknown to earth were sighs;
If all the girls were pretty,
With sparkling, large, brown eyes;
If lessons were no bother,
Recitations once a week;
If no one told his secrets,
And maids were always meek;
If board and rooms were "foxy,"
And whiskers not so thick;
If all were made to suit him,
Oh, then would Walker kick?

Quotations

FITHIAN—"I am a democrat."
PROF. BRECKENRIDGE—"I am an 'Alumni' of Yale."
MARSHUTZ—"I am the whole thing myself."
RUDNICK—"They call me Bill Nye because I am so very funny."
COLORED KID—"That fellar's nigh (Nye) but I guess he'd ruther get Mo'nier."
E. L. BROCKWAY—"I rejoice in a well developed faculty for bluffing."
TOENNIGES—"In sooth, I know not why I am so sad."
JAMES—"I chatter, chatter, as I go."
GRIMES—"I—I—didn't w—want to, bu—but I—I couldn't help it."
COLLINS—"I am so shy."
WALLACE CRAIG—"It is now seventeen months since my story began."
MISS DAISY GARVER—"Oh! what shall I do? An engagement for every night this week."
LAURA BUSEY—"Some of the things we leave unsaid do us great credit."
GEORGIA DALE—"There are not enough words in the English language for me—I must coin new ones."
MISS MONIER—"It's this promiscuous spooning that I object to."

A Lament

There was a young man named Knox,
With abundant and bright, wavy locks;
He was a "warm" boy,
Proved a source of great joy
To the girls, but a terror to cops.

One day to our hero came grief,
I will tell of his troubles in brief;
He had a fine wheel
Which he rode with great zeal,
Till one day he ran into our chief.

Knox rode on the Uni. sidewalk;
The cop swept down like a hawk;
He nabbed poor Knox
Who gave him a box
In the jaw so the cop couldn't talk.

The faculty makes trouble always,
For thoughtless though innocent jays;
Now wasn't it tough!
Knox left in a "huff,"
When the President said "*Sixty days.*"

Roasts

Calendar

September

The time when verdant Freshies came
With smiles of sweet content;
And landladies hung out their signs
Of "Furnished Rooms to Rent."

October

October, when the Freshie donned
His new Prep suit to drill;
And bloomers beat the Bloomingtons;
And foot ball filled the bill.

November

The boys went home to cast their votes—
(Experience quite new).
And, later on, to La Fayette
They went, and tied Purdue.

December

The Juniors danced, despite the fact
Exams were drawing near;
Demand for ponies grew apace
And Freshies quaked with fear.

January

The Freshies had a little lark
In Busey's hall. Who knows
The fun the Freshies didn't have,
When Baxter cut the hose?

February

About the hallways Sophies stood,
With faces grave and pale;
The Council held a secret court,
Six men let out on bail.

March

The legislators came to eat
And, incidentally,
To look about the U. of I.
And see what they could see.

April

In April-time the Illio
Much wonder did create,
The very best we've published yet.
Hurrah for Ninety-eight!

May

And now the festive base ball man
Doth gambol 'round so gay,
He gets applause from all the girls
For ev'ry grand-stand play.

June

Commencement. Now the Senior girls
Grace from the gods will sue,
And earn their fortunes teaching school,
And so, kind friends, adieu!

We Wonder

If Prof. Rolfe will ever buy an "Illio."
If Dr. Grindley has the price of a hair cut.
How long May's head will stand the strain without bursting.
If Alarco ever reads anything but Mrs. Burton Harrison's novels.
What the Sophomore Hop Committee will do with that Co(e)y and festive half dollar.
If the younger Ketchums will grow as long as M. S.
Why Prof. Daniels wasn't married at Christmas as advertised.
How long it took Percy B—— to write his lecture to the girls.

Roasts

Two Kinds of a Lark, O!

THE Pi Phi's would initiate
Miss Garver after dark, O!
They got a goat for her to ride
And thought 'twould be a lark, O!

The goat, he grinned and chewed his cud;
He knew he'd make his mark, O!
The girls their noses held and groaned
That 'twasn't such a lark, O!

The goat got loose and ran away,
The cries——to them please hark, O!——
The girls all started on the chase.
The sight——it was a lark, O!

A gallant to the rescue came.
The goat chased through the park, O!
The maidens wrung their hands and wept,
And 'twasn't such a lark, O! –

The brave man chased and caught the goat,
And all the dogs did bark, O!
The maids embraced both man and goat. –
The man? He was Alarco!

Roasts

Applied Proverbs

CHEMISTRY STUDENTS—"A false balance is an abomination."

MAY—"Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? There is more hope of a fool than of him."

DICKEY—"A soft answer turneth away wrath."

ELIZABETH DALE—"With her much fair speech she caused him to yield; with the flattery of her lips she forced him."

MARSHUTZ—"For I was my father's son, tender and only-beloved in the sight of my mother."

EDITH WEAVER—"Favour is deceitful and beauty is vain."

HOPKINS—"Hell and destruction are never full."

E. C. PAUL—"Wisdom is better than strength."

WEURFFEL—"I neither learned wisdom nor have the knowledge of the holy."

KNORR—"A fool uttereth all his mind, but a wise man keepeth it in till afterward."

"PAPA" HOWE—"Hear ye, children, the instructions of a father."

SCHACHT—"She is more precious than rubies, and all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her."

E. C. COOPER—"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, and a little folding of the hands in sleep."

CAPT. BRUSH—"Therefore thou art inexcusable, man, whosoever thou art."

DU BOIS—"A mighty man and a man of war."

C. A. CLARK
GRAHAM
BREIDERT
GERBER
MITCHELL
MAY
} "These six things doth the Lord hate."

SPERRY—"Lo! I am with you alway."

STUBBINS—"Whilst he is yet in his greenness."

PROF. VAN DERVOORT—"O, remember that my life is wind."

GERBER—"Put not thy trust in horses, for vain is the hope of man."

DR. KINLEY—"O that my words were now written; O that they were printed in a book."

RHEINHARDT, Ex-'98—"He shall fly away as a dream and shall not be found. Yea, he shall be chased away as a vision in the night."

BREIDERT—"Though the weeds be sweet in his mouth; though he hide it under his tongue; though he spare it and forsake it not, but keep it still within his mouth."

E. C. SMITH—"And wherever I went, the rulers murmured and said: 'Calamity and desolation followeth in his footsteps.'"

Too True

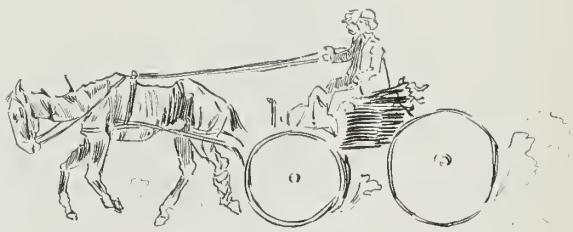
THERE is a young man named Schacht,
At foot ball and love he is hacht;
But as editor
Of the Illini, they say,
He writes a great deal that is racht.

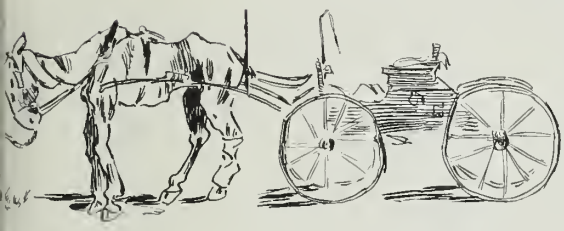
SUMMERS, professor
And feline inquestor,
Went hunting one day for a bone;
A mirror he found
And looking around
Mistook his reflection for one.

Roasts

HAVE you noticed that wonderful one-hoss shay,
With a wonderful nag hitched to it,
In which Prof. Talbot rides every day?
If you haven't, why, then, friends, do it.
'Tis built in such an illogical way,
And has run,—well, sixty years anyway.——
But see it——you never will rue it.
With its rickety wheels and its rickety gear,
There's no one e'er sees it without a fear
That riding may cost the Professor dear;
But then, you know, he will do it.

With two wheels in front and two wheels behind,
——For such is the plan of this wonderful cart,——
And axles between that squeak as they grind,
(It squeaks, I may add, in each separate part,)
And a ragged old curtain that flaps in the wind,
There never has been the like of its kind,—
The idol and pride of Talbot's heart.
'Tis a very wonderful shay, I declare.
But the most remarkable thing, I swear,
Is how in creation it stands the wear.





The dear Prof. himself is inclined to be thin,
But his nag is inclined to be thinner,
And there's little of either but bones, and some skin,
As they hie them away to their dinner.
Such a rattle and clatter, such hubbub and din,
Such swaying of curtains, clash of old iron and tin!
With a student tucked in before and one aft
He hies him away in this wonderful craft,
Looking for all the world like one daft,—
Or a witch——of the masculine gender.

But sixty years is a ripe old age,
And, though the Prof. is so clever
He can't much longer prolong its days,
For no shay can run on forever.
And like that other most famous shay,
All of a sudden 'twill give away;—
Both it, and the antediluvian bay.
And all we can do is to wait and to pray,
That fate be kind to the Prof. and his shay.
O, let them down easy, we pray! We pray!

Roasts

Thermometer Club

Thermometer compared with U. of I. standard.

Boiling hot.

McGee	Husk
Coey	Musham
Hodges	Rheinlander

Luke warm.

Kettenring	Spurgin
Biebinger	Knorr
Kennedy	Hopkins

Frosty.

Marinda Ice	H. E. Frees
Meldora Ice	Miss Lula Woolsey
Julia F. Winter	Lee Byrne

Zero.

Buchanan Bros.	Carson

Roasts

Chow Chow

HELTON—"My only books were woman's looks, and folly's all they taught me."

"Why is the university getting to be such a learned place?"

"Because the Freshmen bring a little knowledge with them and the Seniors never take any away. Hence it accumulates."

YOUNG LADY—"Mr. Hughes, a penny for your thoughts."

ARLIE HUGHES—"I was thinking of nothing in particular."

Y. L.—"How egotistical!"

PROFESSOR SHATTUCK—"Mr. Alarco, what is a limit?"

ALARCO—"Generally ten cents at our club."

Found on the margin of Dr. Kinley's Ely's Economics: "Use joke No. 116 at this place."

Julius Cæsar, a celebrated general of Rome, was one day walking in deep meditation on the banks of the Boneyard, when he chanced to meet Professor Rhodes, who was learning to smoke a pipe.

"Good morning," said the great world conqueror, "have you taken your dose of Beecham's Pills this A. M.?"

"Same to you," replied the well-known German instructor, "but you should not interrupt me when I am engaged in important thought. I was thinking of the three great wonders of the world."

"Indeed?" said Cæsar, "then I dare say your thoughts were on me, for I am the immortal Julius Cæsar, the greatest of the wonders."

"No," said the man from Cornell, "that time you were off your whirl, sehen Sie? I was thinking of Professor Rhodes, and Marie Stuart, and Cornell," and with these words he whirled off.

University of Illinois.

February 6. 1897.

Student C. O Kuehne

please call at the President's office

3 p. m., Monday 8th

Lillie Straub

Secy. to the Prest.

Roasts

Conundrums

Why is Professor Shattuck like a baker?
Ans. Because he handles the dough.

Why is Hasson's hair like heaven?
Ans. Because there is no parting there.

Why is the tower clock like a soda fountain?
Ans. It is a hard thing to go by.

What passage of scripture is applicable to club board?
Ans. Hebrews, xiii., 8: "The same yesterday and today and forever."

Why is Crathorne like a restaurant dinner?
Ans. Because he is always ready (reddy).

Why is C. A. Clark's mirror wiser than he?
Ans. Clark talks without reflecting, but his mirror reflects without talking.

Why does Professor Weston seem melancholy?
Ans. Because he is a man of great size (sighs).

Why is Miss Zilly like a gambler?
Ans. Because she has such winning ways.

Which door did C ———y use when he came to the junior promenade?

THE FOOT-BALL GAME THAT DID NOT OCCUR

Roasts

Club

Kuehne
Hair
Meharry
Gulick
Kerns
Tommy Phillips
Merrill
Rudnick
Berger
Eckles
Milne
W. G. Campbell

To the Soreheads

Absolutely no attention will be given to anonymous or threatening communications. White-cap notices will pass unheeded, and we positively decline to accept any challenges for duels. We are not out looking for trouble.

Respectfully,

THE ROAST COMMITTEE

'98 ILLIO Board.....

THE
END

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You'll be sorry when you see us
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If you don't give us your "ad."

—Ex.

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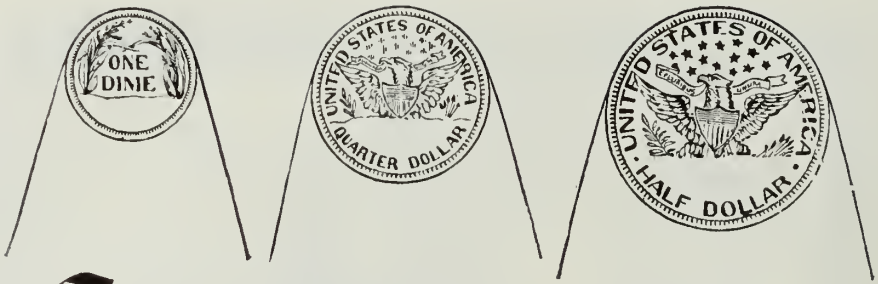

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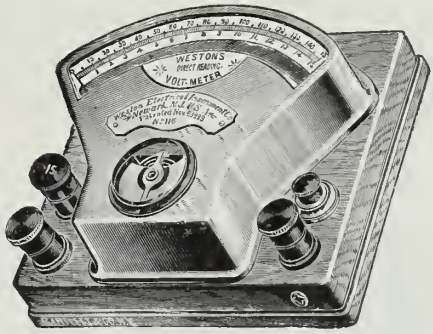

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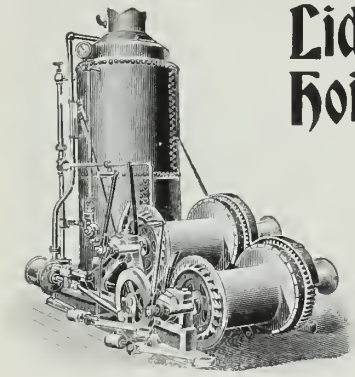

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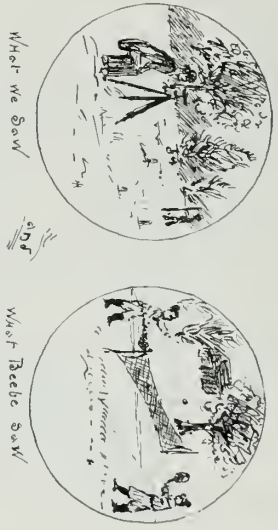

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Last night, I had the strangest dream,
I'll tell what me befell,
Alas! things are not what they seem—
I dreamt I was in Hell.

The devil met me at the gate
And gently touched a bell;
Before my eyes rose wonders great;
Thought I, "Can this be Hell?"

The streets were lined with fragrant flowers
And paved with finest shell.
On every side were lovers' bowers,
Thought I, "This is not Hell."

Unto the devil then spoke I,
"Old man, I pray you tell
Where are the girls. For them I sigh
In this most gorgeous Hell."

"Alas, young man, I greatly fear
You'll think this place a sell.
There are no girls allowed in here."
Said I, "Well, this is Hell."

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Modesty

"I do not like the fall," said she,
And blushed so fair,
"For then on every bush and tree
The limbs are bare.
"But Nature's harsh immodesty
In spring is gone,
"For then the limbs of every tree
Have bloomers on."

Bowdoin Orient.

"You kissed me at the gate last night,
And mother heard the smack,—
She says it is wrong to do so,
So please to take it back."
I took it back, and then, said she,
"You rogue, you stole another,
Please take it back." I did and then
I kissed her for her mother.

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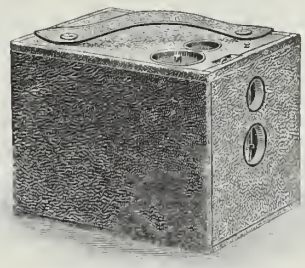

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Delights of Foot-Ball

His head was jammed into the sand,
His arms were broke in twain;
Three ribs were snapped, four teeth were gone,
He ne'er would walk again.
His lips moved slow, I stooped to hear
The whispers they let fall;
His voice was weak, but this I heard,.
"Old man, who got the ball?"

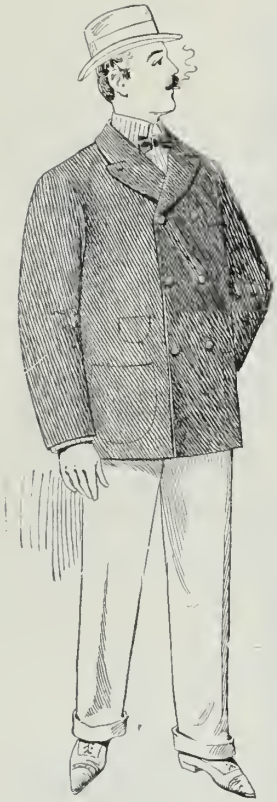
—*Cornellian.*

"Shall I brain him?" said a hazer,
And the victim's courage fled;
"You can't, it is a Freshman,
Just hit him on the head."

"I was Seeing Nellie"

"She was walking with my rival,
As they chanced to homeward roam,
It was from my garret window
I was seeing Nellie home."

—*Ex.*



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But to get there myself I shan't hump any,
For I think it more pleasant to stop
Lower down where there's plenty of company.

—*Northwestern.*

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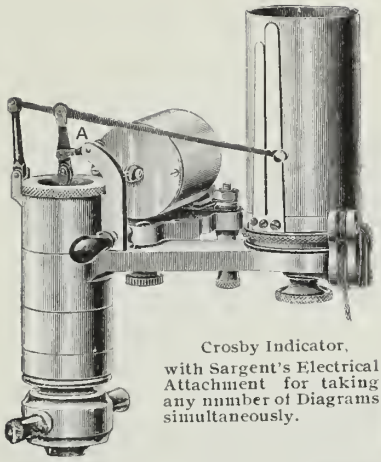

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"We learn to do by doing,"
I think the song doth run,
But to my mind,
More things we find
And learn, by being "done."
F. L. P. in University.

We were seated in a hammock
On a balmy night in June,
When the world was hushed in slumber
'Neath the guardiance of the moon.

I had asked one little question,
And my heart was filled with hope,
But the answer never reached me,
For her brother cut the rope.
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Red as roses grew his face,
"If you never loved another,
How then learned you to embrace?"

Joyously he pressed her to him,
Whispering in her ear with haste,
"Football trainers while at college
Make us tackle round the waist."
—*Ex.*

"Decline a man," the teacher cried.
The maiden colored red;
"Decline a man," the pupil sighed,
"I can't, I won't!" she said.
—*Ex.*

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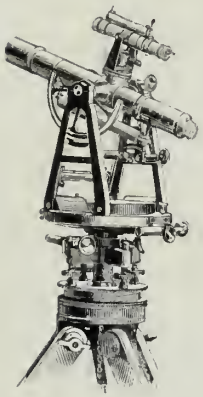

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O would some power
Dame nature gave us,
To shave ourselves
As others shave us.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
Sighed the boarder with a frown,
"Add a little salt and pepper,
Call it soup and gulp it down."

The Senior pressed his bearded lips
And scowled a scowl, dark, dread and sour,
For he was counting out his credit slips,
And singing, "I need thee every hour."

—*E.V.*

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